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SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1936

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HOME Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly,
please phone 3800 before 8 p.m. and one
will be sent you.

Santa Ana Journal

More and More People Are Reading The Journal—It's More Interesting!

SNOW BURIES FATE OF LOST AIRLINER

Officials Rush Water Bond Election Plans

HOPE TO CALL FOR BALLOT TUESDAY

Supervisors Meet With
District Board to
Discuss Project

Orange county officials were racing against time today to call a water bond election before the present board of supervisors goes out of office. This was evident today following a conference between the board and the directors of the county water district.

Leaders hoped to be able to issue the election call next Tuesday. After that date there will be only one more regular meeting of the present board.

After Jan. 1 two new members will appear on the board of supervisors, Steele Finley replacing W. C. Jerome of Santa Ana, and Harry Riley replacing LeRoy Lyon of Anaheim.

Await Legal Papers

Chairman John Mitchell of the board said today the supervisors will call the election as soon as necessary legal documents are ready. Attorneys, engineers and technical assistants are rushing as fast as possible to have everything ready for next Tuesday.

The Journal several weeks ago predicted the election would be called before the present board goes out of office, in view of the changing personnel on the board.

B. Z. McKinney, special flood control attorney hired by the board, said today it may be possible that the documents will be ready by Tuesday. It is certain, he said, that they will be ready for the following Tuesday.

Conference Held

McKinney and Albert Launer, Fullerton, associated with McKinney in the flood control legal work, now are waiting for a technical report from Flood Control Engineer M. N. Thompson which is to be used in calling the election. When this is ready, the Los Angeles Times Turn to Page 2, Col. 3)

NEW PEST IS FOUND HERE

Orange county citrus growers today had a new pest to contend with—Texas blue weed, discovered in the Brea region by inspectors of the agricultural commission's office.

Two patches of approximately a half acre each have been discovered there, according to Bert Johnson, expert on weed and plant pests. A search is under way to determine whether there are other infestations in the county.

The new menace looks like a small sunflower, but propagates from running roots like morning glory, a plant which has caused much trouble for orchardists.

Commissioners believe the plant may have been introduced with Texas red oats which have been used here as a cover crop.

Reports Theft of \$1000 in Diamonds

A reported burglary of \$1000 worth of diamond rings from the home of Leland Smith, Palm Drive, Placentia, was being investigated by sheriff's officers today.

Smith told officers the burglary occurred some time between Sunday and Wednesday. Three rings and a wallet were missing, he said.

Kids Cheer Big

The biggest show of the year for little folks!

That's exactly what the annual Christmas benefit show to be staged at the Broadway theater Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock will be.

No effort or expense is being spared by The Journal, the Broadway theater and the Santa Ana Council of Parents and Teachers to make the Saturday Christmas show the grandest thing of its kind ever staged for Santa Ana children.

All over town, kids and their parents are talking about the show, the most unique feature of which is that hundreds of children who will attend will see a special

Post Office Will Lengthen Hours For Gift Mailing

The post office will be open until 9 p.m. tomorrow. The stamp and parcel post windows will be manned for the convenience of those mailing Christmas gifts, Postmaster Frank Harwood announced.

On Saturday these windows will be open until 6 p.m.

Again on Monday and Tuesday these windows at the post office will be open for business until 9 p.m.

20,000 JOIN CAR STRIKE

Labor Heads Confer in Attempt to Settle Auto Walkout

By the Associated Press

Strike-plagued branches of the automobile industry turned their attention today to a conference at Washington between John L. Lewis, head of the committee for industrial organization, and leaders of glass and automobile workers' unions.

Conferees included President Glen W. McCabe of the flat glass workers—who have 14,000 members on strike—and President Homer Martin of the United Automobile Workers. McCabe and Martin announced last week their unions would cooperate in labor disputes.

At Kansas City, Fisher Body plant employees started the second day of a "sit down" demonstration protesting dismissal of an employee. They claimed 1000 in number.

Detroit conciliators reported no progress in the "sit down" strike by the United Automobile Workers, affecting 5000 employees of the Kelsey-Hayes Wheel company and another dispute involving 600 workers of the Aluminum Company of America. In Windsor, Ont., 150 employees began a "sit down" strike yesterday at the Kelsey Wheel company, subsidiary of the Detroit firm.

Cafe and Murphy incurred skull fractures and Babcock's back was fractured. Dowel is being treated for serious cuts and bruises and Campbell left arm.

The truck, operated by William Follmer, 36, Long Beach, was stopped on the highway, and Follmer was standing next to it. No charges had been filed this morning against the driver.

The truck was owned by the Standard Dredging company of Los Angeles.

CRASH KILLS ONE; THREE INJURED

Car Skewered on Piling In Highway Wreck at Corona Del Mar

His head and body mangled when a 60-foot length of heavy piling on the rear of a truck was driven with terrific force completely through the car in which he was riding, Edward Seifert of Los Angeles was instantly killed last night near Corona del Mar.

Three of his four companions were near death today in St. Joseph's hospital, critically injured almost 19 feet of the piling

Killed in county traffic ac- 78
cidents so far this year.....
Killed in county traffic ac-
cidents same time last yr. 58
**DRIVE CAREFULLY—
DON'T KILL**

stabbed through their car when it struck the rear of the stationary truck on the coast highway at 5:30 p.m. yesterday.

The car, driven by Glen Cafe of Glendale and traveling at approximately 50 miles an hour, rounded a curve on the highway and smashed into the truck, killing Seifert instantly and skewering the car on the heavy piling. Cafe, Hurley, Babcock, and Kenneth Dowel of Glendale, and Ernest Murphy of Los Angeles were rushed to St. Joseph's hospital.

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NOBEL WINNER IN HOSPITAL

Wages remained the chief issue unsettled in the 49-day maritime strike which tied up Pacific coast shipping operations. The unions and shipowners were called into new meetings to try for accord today.

HAMILTON STILL
G. O. P. BOSS

CHICAGO. (AP)—The Republican national committee refused today to accept the proffered resignation of John Hamilton, its chairman, and accorded the party pilot a vote of confidence in his management. The vote was 74 to 2.

Chairman Hamilton formally offered his resignation to the Republican national committee today. He then stood aside to hear both strong praise and condemnation from the 59 members assembled for discussion.

Concern for von Ossietzky had been expressed last night when he could not be found at the West End hospital.

His health has improved sufficiently for us to take him from the public hospital, where people kept bothering him, to a little private sanitarium," the friend explained.

Plenty of Trees
For Christmas

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—There will be no scarcity of Christmas trees here because of the maritime strike.

Loads of trees, brought here from the Pacific Northwest, were in storage but Warren G. Denton, president of the warehousemen's union, announced they said quietly.

"We suffered a tremendous defeat in November, but we still have a future ahead of us."

children's show without spending a cent.

Only a Gift

It offers local children their annual chance to play Santa Claus to some unfortunate child. Children who attend will bring a gift consisting of a toy in good shape (baring toy guns, some unperishable food or some clothing). The gift is all they need to get into the show. The food, clothing and toys will be distributed to worthy families by the P.T.A., making a happy Christmas for many families that otherwise might have been miserable at Christmas time.

Manager Lester J. Fountain of the Broadway theater said today that a really swell show has been provided by Warner Bros. for the

Christmas benefit. First on the program is a thrilling, action-packed drama of the air—just the kind that appeals to children. Also on the program is a highly entertaining color cartoon, a two-reel Technicolor comedy featuring the famous Meglin Kiddies, and a novelty, "Fighting Fish of the Sea," a thrilling picture.

New Feature

Doors of the Broadway theater will swing open at 9 o'clock, to give the great crowd of children ample time in which to leave their seats at the door and find their seats in the show. Because of the packed house expected, children were urged to come early.

A new feature of the show this year will be a short musical pro-

gram which will precede the moving picture show. This will consist of group singing of the simple Christmas songs that children love. The song leader will be Willard G. Bassett, director of music at the First Christian church. The big organ in the theater will be used for accompaniment.

Mrs. John Mills, president of the Santa Ana Council of Parents and Teachers, urges every parent in the city to be sure and see that their children do not miss this outstanding annual event.

Children who attend will receive a double pleasure, the happiness of making another child happy on Christmas, and the enjoyment of the fine children's program arranged.

children's show without spending a cent.

British Cabinet
Heavily Scored

LONDON. (AP)—In a scathing attack on the British government during house of commons debate on unemployment, Jock McGovern, independent Liberal, characterized the cabinet as a "number of old, worn-out veterans who were continually threatening to resign" to force the king's abdication.

Former King Edward, McGovern asserted, would have beaten the cabinet if the issue had been put to the country.

Washington. (AP)—Replies to assertions that the Missouri Pacific railway had "falsified" its books. F. P. Johnson, the road's vice president, told senate investigators he had kept the accounts according to "my best judgment" of interstate commerce commission regulations.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

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ALL TRACES WIPE OUT IN STORM

500 Searchers Struggle Toward Crash; Hope For 7 Abandoned

SALT LAKE CITY. (AP)—New fallen snow was feared today to have wiped out any trace of the lost Western Air Express transport plane, its seven occupants now believed dead.

As aircraft and 500 men on horseback, snowshoes and skis concentrated a search in the Wasatch mountains 25 miles southeast of here. Lieut. John Campbell, army flier, said:

"Everything is white up there. It is very doubtful that the plane could be seen from the air today because of the new snow."

"The only chance is that wind will strip up the new fall from the wings so the sun will shine upon them."

Circled Region

Lieut. Campbell had circled over the snow-drifted region near which villagers reported hearing a plane "in trouble" a few hours after radio contact with the missing airliner was lost before Tuesday's fog shrouded dawn.

Six planes and 500 men on horseback were concentrated today about snow-swept mountain heights.

Frank Crisman, piloting the only radio-equipped plane in the search for the transport, reported he "could see absolutely no trace" in a swing south of here along the Wasatch mountains. He said visibility was improving but was still only fair and searchers feared new-fallen snow in the mountains might have obliterated the only reported clues.

Planes Mobilized

Searchers struggled toward the scene today on horseback, snowshoes and skis.

Fifteen planes mobilized here to aid in the quest for the transport missing since early Tuesday were made ready for monetary call.

Clearing skies in the picturesque valley of great Salt lake, stretching north from the mountainous center of the search gave hope the planes, grounded most of yesterday by rain and fog, could carry out their well organized part.

TROOPS MOVE ON CHANG

China Outlaws Warlord:

Huge Army in Major

Assault on Sian

TOKYO. (AP)—The central government of China was reported to-day by the Domei (Japanese) news agency to have officially proclaimed Marshal Chang Hsueh-Liang a rebel and ordered War Minister Ho Ying-Chin to suppress Chang and his mutinous supporters.

Marshal Chang, the agency said, released Gen. Chiang Ting-Wen,

captured with Generalissimo

Chiang Kai-Shek in the rebellion

at Sian last week, and dispatched him by air to Loyang, Honan province, to inform General Ho of his intentions to open negotiations.

General Ho, the agency said, on receipt of his government's orders, ordered 17 divisions of the central army concentrated in Shensi province to a major offensive against Sian.

Marshal Chang's forces were reported to have launched a counter-offensive against the Nanking troops about 70 miles northeast of Sian where severe fighting was said to have been in progress for the past 24 hours.

Bridges Asks

Strike Support

NATIONAL CITY. (AP)—Pope Pius suffered what was described by his physician as a "setback" tonight in his recent progress toward recovery from partial paralysis and circulatory congestion.

The weakening spell was reportedly reported to have occurred during the evening while the Holy Father was talking with a visitor.

Physicians attributed the pope's extreme fatigue to excessive activity during the day.

One of the doctors was reported to have taken advantage of the occasion to emphasize once more the necessity for the pontiff to refrain from every possible duty.

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F. D. R. Junior

Recovers Health

BOSTON. (AP)—A happier White House Christmas was in prospect today with word that Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr. probably would be home for the holidays after recovering from a combined streptococcus throat and an acute sinus infection.

The president's son will join his fiancee, Miss Ethel Du Pont, in the executive mansion if present plans carry through and the hopes of his physician are realized.

The Year In Review

The year is rapidly drawing to a close. These past 12 months have been busy with interesting events that made the news which you read about from day to day.

But can you recall them offhand; or in what month and on what day they occurred? More than likely you can't.

MAYOR URGES POPPY SEED PLANTING

Mayor F. C. Rowland today urged all citizens to set aside Monday, Dec. 21, as Poppy Planting day.

An official proclamation to that effect was issued this morning, in conjunction with the announcement by the recently organized city beautifying commission that on Monday the Girl's Ebell, the Girl Scouts, the Girl Reserves, and the American Legion auxiliary units will sell poppy seed on the downtown streets.

The Native Daughters of the Golden West have offered to assume responsibility for Flower street from Seventeenth to Santa Ana boulevard, providing both seed and labor. They will start work on weeding and plowing Monday.

Preparations of parking ground on Main street north and south, and on First street east and west, will be started immediately, according to a statement made today by A. N. Zerman of the finance committee.

Mayor Rowland's proclamation follows:

"That our city of Santa Ana may become a still more attractive place in which to live, and in order to make our parkways and

Would Cut Down Shrubs On Flower, Park Boulevard

The issues were laid down today for what may give Santa Ana something new to get excited about.

They're considering cutting down the foliage in the center of North Park boulevard and North Flower street to the 14-inch level.

Something has to be done to increase visibility on these streets for motorists and motorcycle officers, Sergt. B. F. Hershey told the forestry board last night. The foliage is so high that the view

of approaching cars is cut off, he explained. Hershey appeared at the request of Police Chief Floyd W. Howard. He recommended that growth be cut to the 14-inch level.

The forestry board took the proposal under advisement and will consider it again at a later meeting.

Center foliage grows on Flower from Seventeenth to the Santiago creek bridge, and on North Park boulevard from Broadway to the bridge.

BUS GETS BATH OF CHAMPAGNE

"City of Santa Ana," a new 37-passenger Pacific Greyhound coach, was christened in the name of this city this morning when Miss Lolita Mead, office secretary of the chamber of commerce, smashed a bottle of champagne on the vehicle's hub cap.

The coach will carry the name of Santa Ana during its life service on routes from San Diego to Portland. Inside the door will be placed a bronze plaque carrying the name of the city and a message about its attractions.

City and county officials taking part in the ceremony included Supervisor William C. Jerome, Councilman William Penn, who represented Mayor Fred C. Rowland, and Councilman Ernest H. Layton. President Rex Kennedy, Secretary Howard I. Wood, and Herbert Miller of the Chamber of Commerce represented that organization.

Company officials included L. S. Heyt, advertising manager; Carl Jensen, traffic manager; and Harold Burnham, operator.

Of a modern streamlined type, the coach carries a 175-horsepower motor at the rear.

WORK HEARING

WASHINGTON. (AP)—One of a number of hearings to be held by the interstate commerce commission regarding maximum service hours of employees on common and contract motor carriers will be held in the state building in Los Angeles on Jan. 26.

MORE ABOUT MRS. BATES

(Continued From Page 1) was precipitated when Lankford, Hess and Buch contracted to pay power bills of the pumping plant, and collected from various users on a pro-rata basis. To force a showdown, Mrs. Bates stopped the pump and the community went thirsty.

In checking our records, we find that the Silver Acres Mutual Water company has not revived their corporation, and, therefore, as a corporation are not entitled to do business," Proctor wrote the county auditor. "However, so far as our lease is concerned, the redemption of the delinquent taxes is being made on the installment plan, which automatically cancels that lease."

Contest Looms

"It is not the controller's duty to determine whether or not the redemption is a valid one, but upon notification that the property is redeemed, the state must cancel the lease at once. There will probably be a contest between Mrs. Bates and the redeemers to determine the validity of the redemption."

Ownership of the plant now is a moot question, because the water company went dormant by failing to pay taxes. Yet the property remains in the company's name.

Harry C. Westover, attorney for the three redeemers, expressed the opinion today that the company automatically will be revived when redemption is complete.

MORE ABOUT ELECTION

(Continued From Page 1) geles bond attorneys have passed on the legal phases of the election, the election will be called, McKinney said.

Another major conference was held by the board of supervisors yesterday afternoon with directors of the Orange County Water district. Army engineers' plans on the Prado dam and reservoir lands were studied at the joint meeting. While directors of the water board made no objections to the flood control plan, their definite approval was not given at the meeting yesterday, according to Secretary C. A. Palmer.

Floating Dam

Plans of the Prado dam, of the various units of the county-wide flood control and water conservation program call for an earthfill type of dam. The dam will be of the floating type, allowing for more percolation of underground water than a dam which rests on bed-rock.

The conference yesterday was held in the county flood control offices. It followed conferences with James Irvine, Orange county rancher, and with directors of the two major water companies in the county.

Members of the board of supervisors do not expect any organized opposition to the \$13,000,000 water program, Supervisor Jerome said today.

It is expected that Orange county's share of the program will not run more than \$2,000,000, this sum to be raised in the proposed bond election for the purchase of reservoir lands or flood rights on the lands.

U. S. BUDGET TO MOUNT IN 1937

WASHINGTON. (AP)—House appropriations committee men spoke today of a possibility congress might have to increase instead of trim appropriations for ordinary government expenses.

They have not given up hope of taking a big stride toward balanced budget by paring emergency expenditures.

They said, however, any such slashes might be offset partially by larger appropriations for departments whose functions have been enlarged.

No Reduction Seen

"As long as we keep adding agencies and functions," said Chairman Buchanan (D., Tex.), "we've got to appropriate for them, and we can't cut down."

He said the treasury-postoffice appropriation for the fiscal year beginning July 1 might reach \$2,500,000,000—some \$100,000,000 more than the original sum for the current fiscal year.

Rep. Taber of New York, ranking Republican member, who has been attending subcommittee hearings on this appropriation, said:

"I haven't seen any signs of cutting down expenses so far."

Old Age Pensions

Part of the prospective increase in the treasury-postoffice fund, Buchanan indicated, may be attributed to placing the alcohol administration in the treasury and to giving the department added duties in connection with the social security program.

Buchanan said he expected \$500,000 would be needed to pay the government's share of old age pensions under the social security act.

FLORIDA CITRUS CROP LEAPS

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. (AP)—Nature's generosity this year has left Florida with a headache which citrus growers are trying hard to cure.

Plenty of sunshine, the right amount of moisture and dry spells at just the proper time have given the state its greatest grapefruit crop. The estimated 27,523,000 boxes was an increase of approximately 9,000,000 boxes over last year.

Orderly marketing of the huge crop at good prices was the goal of citrus men who have mapped a national promotion campaign through 37,000 associated retail stores, advertising in northern cities; a speakers' campaign, a "Florida Orange and Grapefruit Week" and large purchases of the fruit by the federal government for distribution to relief clients.

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Awaits News of Brother on Missing Plane

While a search continued today in a blinding blizzard in the Utah mountains for a missing Western Air Express transport plane, a brother of one of the missing passengers was anxiously awaiting word of the missing plane, at his home in Orange.

Henry Christopher, 1475 East Chapman avenue, Orange, is the brother of Carl Christopher, listed as one of the passengers of the missing ship.

Carl Christopher, of Dwight, Ill., flew to the Pacific coast especially to see his brother, who had been dangerously ill of pneumonia in the St. Joseph hospital. Henry Christopher, but recently was able to return to his home from the hospital.

Henry recently moved to Orange from Long Beach, after purchasing an orange grove on Chapman avenue. He still is seriously ill, although the crisis has passed.

It also was learned that Fred Kelly of Orange is one of the pilots who is searching for the missing airplane.

Storm Sweeps English Channel

LONDON. (AP)—Four persons were known yesterday to have died and 12 were missing at sea after a two-day storm which swept the English channel.

Small boats scurried for shelter and train-ferry service between England and France was disrupted before the winds abated today.

Hope was abandoned for the crew of 12 aboard the fishing trawler Kodoma, which was first reported missing Nov. 27 off the west coast of Scotland.

MADRID FEAR OF ATTACK MOUNTING

MADRID. (AP)—Bomber Madrid feared today its Fascist besiegers would unleash another infantry attack following an air raid in which 63 persons were killed and 200 wounded.

About 100 government planes took the air against the invaders and, officials said, shot down four enemy pursuit planes and one bomber.

Heavy fighting continued far into the night, centering around Boadilla Del Monte and the University City section.

Insurgent field headquarters at Boadilla announced Fascist troops had captured Boadilla Del Monte after heavy fighting in which 82 soldiers in the defending international brigade were killed.

As the bloody civil war entered its sixth month, leaders of Madrid's defense said they were expecting Gen. Francisco Franco, insurgent chief, to send his Moorish legionnaires and picked troops once more against the gates of the capital.

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NUMBER CONTEST WINNER GUESSES J. C. HORTON

Okay, Miss Elva Akenson, you're the winner, so come on down to The Journal office and collect your prize.

Miss Akenson of 605 East Washington, was first winner in The Journal's brand-new contest, the object of which is to make Santa Ana social security conscious, and have a little fun at the same time.

Social Workers Honor Burrows

Members of the Social Workers Council of Orange county gave a luncheon honoring Prof. Charles N. Burrows, assistant administrator of state relief in Iowa, yesterday afternoon.

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As the bloody civil war entered its sixth month, leaders of Madrid's defense

WEATHER

Fair tonight and Friday, colder in east portion tonight; moderate north-wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox & Stout)

TIDE TABLE (Courtesy Coast & Geodetic Survey)			
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Dec. 17.....4:08	10:30	5:40	11:00
Dec. 18.....12:32	5:02	10:56	6:18
3:39	2:7	5:0	0:0

SUN AND MOON

SUN AND MOON			
Dec. 17	Sun rises 6:51 a.m.; sets 4:45 p.m.	Moon rises 9:30 a.m.; sets 8:37 p.m.	Dec. 18
Sun rises 6:51 a.m.; sets 4:45 p.m.	Moon rises 10:05 a.m.; sets 9:38 p.m.	Dec. 19	Dec. 20
Sun rises 6:52 a.m.; sets 4:46 p.m.	Moon rises 10:07 a.m.; sets 10:41 p.m.		

SAN FRANCISCO & RAY REGION
Fair tonight and Friday, local frost. Friday night, light variable wind.
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Fair tonight and Friday, with frost or freezing rain in the San Joaquin Valley; heavy frost or freezing rain, light northerly wind off coast.
SIERRA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Friday, continued cold; moderate north-wind.
SACRAMENTO, SANTA CLARA, SAN-LINAS VALLEYS—Fair tonight and Friday, heavy frost or freezing temperatures, Friday morning; light, variable wind.
SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY—Fair tonight and Friday, but with fog; heavy frost, Friday morning; light, variable wind.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Weather Bureau)

TEMPERATURES (Courtesy Weather Bureau)			
Boston	40	Minneapolis	10
Chicago	34	New Haven	10
Denver	25	New York	14
Des Moines	30	Phoenix	50
El Paso	46	Pittsburgh	22
Hartford	30	Portland	44
Kansas City	32	San Francisco	44
Los Angeles	54	Seattle	44
Tampa	56		

Birth Notices

RUNNELLS			
To Mr. and Mrs. Floyd N. Runnels	316 West Nineteenth street, at St. Joseph's hospital, Dec. 16.	AMURA	To Mr. and Mrs. Kimio Amura, route 4, Santa Ana, at St. Joseph's hospital, Dec. 16, a son.
EDWARD			
To Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Elmer	414 South Garney street, at St. Joseph's hospital, Dec. 16, a son.	DE SMET	To Mr. and Mrs. Amel D. De Smet, 1134 South Van Ness street, at St. Joseph's hospital, Dec. 16, a son.
Death Notices			

HEAD—Mrs. Hester Ann Head, 91, died yesterday. Known as "Candy," she is survived by her son, J. B. Head of Santa Ana; three daughters, Mrs. Margaret Mason of Dinuba; Mrs. Bessie Sorenson and Mrs. Ord Wiseman, both of Fresno; and two brothers, Mrs. Otto Huston and Mrs. Emma Hutchinson of Los Angeles. Funeral services will be held Saturday, at 2 p.m., at the Winbigler Mortuary, with Dr. George Warmer officiating, and burial in Fairhaven cemetery.

Intentions to Wed

Lawrence Carroll Bruce, 51; Emma Thompson, 53; John Barbara, 22; Aurora Miraz, 16; Lila Anger, 18; Jewel Marsene Couch, 27; Ethel Mercy Bodeker Penne, 24; Los Angeles; Landen Roland Conry, 22; Jean Marcella Smith, 18; Los Angeles; Mike Dale, 28; Rose Arlene Manuelle, 19; Francis J. Fort, 34; Olga Gasina Krescentz Klaus, 24; San Diego; Irving Paul Hoffman, 20; Marjorie Low, 18; Leach, 21; Los Angeles; Elliott Dennis Lewis, 29; Marjorie Vera Drisdom, 28; Los Angeles; Lester M. Mathews, 30; Pico; Edith Cecilia Clark, 22; Covina; Ralph Clinton Monroe, 26; Blanche Bernice Webster, 27; Los Angeles; Hilda M. Weller, 21; Los Angeles; Elizabeth R. Meyer, 69; Salt Lake City; James Montgomery Miller, 22; Los Angeles; Marvin Williams Ogston, 21; Alhambra; Carlos Molina, 29; Fourth and Walnut; Maria Martinez, 20; Fourth and Walnut; Luisa Reeves, 36; Queen White, 24; Long Beach; Dallas Frank Reichstein, 24; 1032 Highland; Charles T. Ivey, 21; 1033 Highland; Santa Ana; Raymond Lane Samuels, 33; Geneva Louise Small, 25; Long Beach; Douglas A. Thompson, 28; Long Beach; Fred L. Teasley, 29; Huntington Park; Gerrit Farrar Johnson, 21; Holley; Fred Viramontez, 26; Anastasia Vega, 21; Costa Mesa.			
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Marriage Licenses

William Spangler, 26; Jessie Price, 25; Los Angeles; Arthur LeGrand, 52; Leah Grace Cox, 46; Los Angeles; Donald Watson, C. Studier, 43; Ethel Luette Flint, 53; Los Angeles; Clifford Steven Stein, 21; Katherine Irene Leach, 21; Los Angeles; Jack Clayton Quick, 21; Mildred Peck, 19; Los Angeles; Clarence Otto Bassett, 33; Glendale; Catherine Basst, 28; Hermosa Beach; John E. Barzee, 39; Ludean E. Sands, 34; Los Angeles; Reginaldo Solis, Jr., 25; Rt. 1, box 322; Antonio Hidalgo Arevalos, 22; Rt. 1, box 45; Garden Grove; Charles Peterson, 22; Pasadena; Louise Karlen, 22; South Pasadena; Harry John Fletcher, 53; Leota Edmunds, 57; Los Angeles; Pedro Riveras, Jr., 28; 1209 West Second, Santa Ana; Ruth Martinez, 21; Los Angeles; Oren Howes, Jr., 39; Frieda Conners, 39; Los Angeles.			
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Divorces Asked

Edith Stokes Kewish from John H. Kewish, cruelty.			
Catherine Valdez from Elias Valdez, cruelty.	Eleanor Bruns from Curtis Davis, failure to provide.		
CIRCLE TO MEET			

Shiloh circle No. 21, Ladies of the G. A. R., will entertain the comrades of the G. A. R. and their allied organizations Friday, at 2 p.m., in the M. W. A. hall. There will be refreshments and a program.

Santa Ana Neon Co.—Adv.

Beautiful Melrose Abbey
Provides a modern and reverent method of interment. Very deep crypts \$135 to \$295. Niches \$20 to \$100. Complete information gladly given without obligation.

Mrs. Lyon Buys Colonial Home

Sale of a two-story colonial home at 924 Louise street to Mrs. Grace M. Lyon, widow of the late Arthur Lyon, was announced yesterday.

The house just completed, was constructed by H. M. Seest and Curtin Burrow. Sale price was announced as being \$7000.

FOR FLOWERS — THE Bouquet Shop 409 North Broadway Ph. 1990

CITY STANDS PAT ON PIPE QUESTION

Orange Council Repeats Verdict on Outfall Line Repair

Battle lines still were solidly drawn between two factions in the county outfall sewer fight of yesterday vs. cement pipe today, following action of the Orange city council yesterday reaffirming its stand favoring the vitrified type for the repair job.

The council deliberated at length on the matter, following a report by Councilman Cal Lester on progress of the county outfall board.

Miss Keziah Hay, who has made her home with the Briney family, 628 North Ross street, for the past two years, has gone to Los Angeles, where she will remain for some time caring for a sick brother.

Following a request from the grand jury, the council heard first reading of an anti-picketing ordinance similar to the county law.

TOWNSEND NEWS, VIEWS

By WALTER R. ROBB

(This is a non-political, non-partisan column, dealing in Townsend news and views, and written by a prominent Townsend leader. Any opinions which those of the Journal.)

Mrs. E. G. Summers, 624 South Ross street, has been on the list of the sick for several days, and unable to leave her home.

Word has been received from Modesto that Chas. L. Johnson, of this city, injured in an automobile accident several days ago while en route north to visit his daughter, is improving. The Johnsons do not expect to return home until after the holidays.

Miss Constance Barnett is expected home from Stanford university to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Y. Barnett, and with her aunts, Miss Florence Yoch and Mrs. N. E. West in Laguna Beach.

Santa Ana club No. 7 is holding a special meeting at 7:30 tonight at the Orange Avenue Christian church parlor. All members are urged to be present to help in the election of officers for the first half of 1937. Tomorrow at 7 p.m., the club will make a tour of inspection of Winbigler's mortuary at 609 North Main street.

Joseph Y. Barnett, Orange county student who attended the University of North Carolina and from thence went to Harvard university on a scholarship, has received word from his alma mater that he is eligible for Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary fraternity, and will come up for election soon. He is now majoring in political science at Harvard. Barnett also recently received printed recognition of his collaboration on the book, "Are American Teachers Free?" by Howard Beale.

Miss Ruth Warner arrived home Wednesday from the University of California at Berkeley, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Warner, 1116 South Ross street.

Miss Ruth Armstrong is reported improving at her home, 1008 North Broadway, after a severe attack of influenza.

Mrs. May Glaze, past junior department president of the United Spanish War Veterans, is seriously ill at her home in Garden Grove.

Lester Schroeder, former Santa Ana musician who at one time was master of ceremonies at the West Coast theater, now is instructor of music at the Escondido High school.

Pledged by one of the leading fraternities at Pomona college, Donald Watson, Santa Ana sophomore, was honored this week on the Claremont campus. Watson was bid by Sigma Tau fraternity, one of the seven Greek letter groups at Pomona. The local youth this week underwent a rigorous initiation procedure which will terminate with the close of classes at Pomona Dec. 18.

Mrs. Gladys Livermost, Long Beach, was in Santa Ana a shopping trip yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fleming and son, William, of Phoenix, Ariz., arrived Wednesday to spend several weeks with Mrs. Fleming's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Besser, and sister, Miss Minnie Besser, of 2042 North Ross street, coming to be with Mrs. Besser, who is reported slightly improved after a critical illness.

Miss Marjorie Fleming will come from Phoenix later to spend Christmas with her family.

Arthur Nisson, son of the Claude Nissens of Red Hill, Tustin, will arrive tomorrow from Stanford university to spend the holidays with his family.

Paul Tedford, Anaheim realtor, was a Santa Ana caller today.

Mayor F. C. Rowland is spending today in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan E. Maloney and Mrs. Walter Guild were Los Angeles visitors today.

Mrs. Bessie Handloser, who has just returned to Los Angeles after a three-months sojourn in Detroit, Mich., spent today in Santa Ana with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Vorce, 1027 Hickory street.

I. A. Wright, 1008 Highland street, is expected home early next week from Muskogee, Okla., where he attended funeral services for his 89-year-old mother. He was with her at death.

The house just completed, was constructed by H. M. Seest and Curtin Burrow. Sale price was announced as being \$7000.

About Folks

Mrs. Alice Haiber of Pomona, mother of Dr. F. K. Haiber and Mrs. E. E. Frishy of this city, is reported quite ill in a San Dimas hospital.

Lydia Shaw, 1118 South Ross street, is reported seriously ill at his home. Shaw is one of the pioneer citizens. He was publisher of The Herald for many years, served as postmaster, director in the Grand Central market, and has been prominent in civic affairs.

Burdette Ives, with the General Electric Co., headquarters in Los

SNYDER WOULD BAR WOMEN FROM U.S. TRACK

Dons Miss 10 Free Throws, Lose to Compton, 30-23

TARTARS EVEN SERIES WITH SANTA ANA

Beatty's Five Schedules Return Game at Long Beach Friday Night

Glaring inaccuracy on charity throws cost Santa Ana Junior college an opportunity for a double-killing in basketball last night. Compton's Tartars won, 30 to 23, in a somewhat ragged performance in Andrews gymnasium.

Favored by virtue of their 26-17 victory on Compton's own floor Monday, Coach Blanchard Beatty's Dons failed to come up to expectations, while Compton flashed improved form.

The Compton guarding was much tighter than Santa Ana's, and on offense that Tartars found the basket from long-range. Center Stetzer was high for the invaders with 10 points.

Seventeen free throws were awarded the Dons by Officials Ralph (Bill) Cole and Fred Erdhaus, but Santa Ana made good only seven of them. The home guard got off to a slow start, and trailed at the intermission, 13 to 15. Compton peppered the backboard with shots in the last 20 minutes to ring up a 15 to 10 advantage.

Long Beach Vikings, who bowed to Fullerton 41-36 this week, are host to eBatty's charges in the Armory gym at Long Beach tomorrow night. It will be a return game, Santa Ana having lost the first, 39-14, after only a week of drill.

Santa Ana's reserves lost to Compton in the preliminary, 24 to 15.

	Field	Free	Total	Pts.
Compton (30)	0	0	0	0
Burns, f.	0	0	0	0
Chavez, f.	3	1	4	10
Stanley, g.	3	0	3	6
Hallen, g.	0	1	1	1
Lang, f.	0	0	0	0
Spiroff, f.	1	0	1	0
Mays, g.	0	0	0	0
Totals	13	4	30	24
Field	Free	Total	Pts.	
Santa Ana (23)	1	2	3	4
Youtz, f.	1	0	1	2
McGinnis, f.	2	1	3	5
Stanley, g.	4	0	4	8
Browning, g.	4	1	5	10
Riggs, g.	0	1	1	1
Dike, f.	0	0	0	0
H. Eastham, g.	0	0	0	0
Totals	8	7	23	

RESERVES

Compton (25) Pcs. (15) Santa Ana

Blume (14) F. (3) Randall

Rodan (3) C. (9) (1) Nichols

Schatz (4) G. (6) Richards

Overbeck (4) G. (1) Fau

Hodge (3) G. (2) Dyke

Substitutions:

Compton—Hun (3), Miller (2), Morn-

Santa Ana—Keaton, West, Drake.

U. S. C. Cagers Play

Mustangs Tonight

DALLAS (AP)—Southern California's Trojans will attempt to make it four in a row tonight in their basketball tour when they clash with Southern Methodist university here.

SPORTS ROUNDUP

NEW YORK (AP)—Marshal Goldberg's dad, who runs a movie house at Elkins, W. Va., couldn't get newsreels of the Notre Dame-Pitt game, so the rival house packed 'em in by advertising "see Biggie Goldberg against Notre Dame" . . .

Cincinnati Reds have the shortest manager in the majors in Charlie Dressen and the tallest coaches in Tom Sheehan and Long George Kelly.

They say Frank Higgins is pretty sure to wind up playing the hot corner for Cleveland . . . Pitt has shipped hundreds of gallons of drinking water on to Kansas City, Albuquerque and other points where the Panthers will stop on their way to the Rose bowl . . . A storm is brewing over the firing of Bob Harlow by the Professional Golfers association.

At the meeting of Pacific coast coaches the other day, Bernie Bierman was a guest and told the best story . . . While en route to play Washington, the Gophers stopped overnight in Missoula, Mont. . . Fire broke out in the hotel during the night . . . Flames were shooting all around and some of the gridders couldn't decide what to do . . . "Shall we jump for it, or try the fire escape?" one of them yelled . . . Through the smoke the answer came back: "If you are subs, go ahead and jump; otherwise use the fire escape" . . . Bernie was given the gilt-edged picture frame for that one.

Gehrige, whose total a year ago was 119, again finished second, this time with 152. Foxx jumped from 115 to 143 to retain third place, while Boe Bonura of the Chicago White Sox moved up to fourth position with 138.

Trosky grabbed his first run-batted-in title with the lowest total since 1929, when Al Simmons then with the Athletics, got in with 157. Gehrig, who started the first basemen dynasty in 1930 with 174, established the junior circuit record of 184 in 1931. Foxx was high man with 169 and 163 in 1932 and 1933, respectively, and Gehrig bounced back in 1934 with 165.

Greenberg, out of all but 12 games last season because of a wrist fracture, won 1935 honors with 170.

Gehrige was over the 100 mark for the eleventh straight season.

Joe DiMaggio, the Yankee freshman sensation, batted in five runs in one inning to equal the league record set by Ty Cobb in 1909. Another Yankee, Tony Lazzeri, hammered home 11 runs in a game against Philadelphia, bettering the former league mark of nine, set by Foxx in 1933.

New York's team total was 995, betting its own former major league mark of 991.

Gehrige again led in walks with 130, while Foxx was far ahead of all "rivals" in striking out, going down 119 times. Rip Radcliff of the Chicago White Sox fanned only 12 times in 138 games, while Detroit's Gehring was fooled but 13 times in 154 contests.

Frank Crosetti was the hurlers' favorite target, being hit by pitched balls 12 times.

Mat Program Featured by Little Wolf

A three-fall, 45-minute time limit wrestling match between the 24-pound beared Brother Jonathan, Utah Mormon, and the undefeated Swedish powerhouse Thor Johnson, who weighs 345 pounds in ring togs, has been definitely signed by the Orange County Athletic club for Monday night's semi-final to the Chief Little Wolf-Sammy Stein main event.

Johnson halted the winning streak of Ignacio Martinez at the 101 Highway club Monday night and has never been defeated in this section.

Two one-fall bouts also will complete the two three-fall dou-

ble-barreled evening, with Bob Coleman meeting Iron Mike Works and Ignacio Martinez drawing Jack McArthur, former St. Mary's football star.

Bruins, Idaho Even Basketball Series

MOSCOW, Idaho (AP)—The University of California at Los Angeles was even with the University of Idaho today in their two-game basketball series. The Vandals took last night's game, 30 to 26, after the Bruins had won the night before, 45 to 34.

U. S. C. Cagers Play

Mustangs Tonight

DALLAS (AP)—Southern California's Trojans will attempt to make it four in a row tonight in their basketball tour when they clash with Southern Methodist university here.

By ALAN GOULD

NEW YORK (AP)—The laurel wreath for the year's greatest comeback in any sphere of sport adorns the black thatch of Germany's indomitable heavyweight fighter, 31-year-old Max Adolph Siegfried Schmeling.

The country's experts, who were just about 100 per cent wrong in their predictions as to what would happen on the night Schmeling scored a sensational, 12-round knockout over Joe Louis, accorded the German a landslide vote in the annual Associated Press sports poll.

Forty-six out of 73 balls listed Schmeling as the hero of the No. 1 comeback, based upon the fact that when the German left the United States three years ago he was considered "all washed up" as a fighter and, upon his return, conceded little or no chance against the spectacular Brown Bomber. Now Max has signed to fight James J. Braddock for the heavyweight title. The Teuton won, on a foul, to Jack Sharkey in 1930.

The voting revealed Alice Marble, heroine of the year's finest tennis comeback, as Schmeling's only rival. The California girl, who scaled national championship heights three years after being forced by ill health from all competition, was listed at the top on ten ballots. Her total of 57, however, was far below Schmeling's 152.

The balloting otherwise revealed scattered and surprising preferences. Braddock and Helen Wills Moody, who made their comebacks in 1935 and did not appear in serious competition this year, nevertheless got four points each. Lefty Grove, despite the fact he did not have as good a pitching season as he enjoyed when he returned to form in 1935, collected sufficient

votes to land fourth place, on the heels of Jimmy McLarnin.

Johnny Fischer got a few citations for his remarkable finishing ability to overhaul Scottish Jack McLean and win the U. S. amateur golf crown. Joe Louis won applause as well as several votes for his return to fistic knockout form after being flattened by Schmeling. Flying Frank Wykoff, who came out of retirement to make his third Olympic team and

anchor the record-breaking U. S. 400-meter quartet, was recognized as the comeback hero in foot-racing competition.

Baseball comebacks were numerous but one of the greatest, achieved by Danny MacFayden in pitching 17 victories with the sixth-place Boston Bees received surprisingly little attention.

Tabulation of the poll follows, with points tallied on 3-2 basis:

Leading comebacks:

Max Made Greatest Comeback

Alice Marble Second to Schmeling in National Poll

(Note: This is the fourth of a series of stories analyzing results of the sixth annual Associated Press sports poll. It covers replies of the country's sports writers to the query: "What were the outstanding individual comebacks of 1936?"

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Brick Dust

**Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor
By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES**

HUNDRED DENIALS from Laguna Beach residents seal found dead on beach, didn't freeze to death, they shout. I agree with 'em! He probably passed on from eating too many of our luscious coastline fish!

Redmond Barnett, who writes pieces for the paper, investigated alleged death of the mammal. He reports that the critter, wintering in Laguna, didn't freeze, but that Humane Officer Fred Walters didn't much appreciate being detailed to the burial squad!

I'll bet having a new humane officer is quite a load from the broad shoulders of Police Chief Abe Johnson! Before now, it was the chief's job to worry about disposition of the departed critters which, when shot by angered anglers, always would float ashore and land upon Laguna's strand.

The new officer, Barnett reports, rapidly is becoming one of Laguna's most versatile citizens. Last week he was temporary custodian of three horses, three cows, an assorted collection of chickens and other fowl and the usual number of wandering canines. Yesterday, Barnett adds, Officer Walters went artistic and painted the Laguna clink. And then along came a seal, looking for a place to be buried.

'S a tough life, what?

Speaking of seals, dead or alive, reminds me that I've been slipping lately on my recipes. Here's one that might not interest some, but then again, it might! If you've any old fish about the house, borrow a steamer and try it!

It's called "Cioppino," and is absolutely guaranteed, or something. First, of course, one must have the fish. Argue the old man into popping down to see the Lyin' Scotsman at Newport. He'll tell how to catch something or other off'n the Newport pier. Then you're ready to go. Like this:

One should, if one can get it, use a firm, solid fish, such as sole, striped bass or rock cod. Never halibut or salmon, say the experts. Okay, now we've our fish. Then roll up your sleeves, explore around in the vegetable bin for that discarded onion, chop it finely, and fry until golden brown in just enough oil to keep it from burning. (Gosh, I'm getting hungry already!)

Then add a little chopped parsley and garlic and let cook slowly for five minutes. For two pounds of fish allow four tomatoes or the equivalent in stewed tomatoes. Chop the tomatoes (carefully removing the equivalent, if you're using stews) and add to the first mixture. You know, the onions' stuff. Then add the fish and stir very, very gently, to mix 'em up good. Season with salt and pepper and cook over a moderate fire for 25 minutes without stirring.

That doesn't sound so bad, does it? If you feel like exploring a wee bit, instead of using wholly fish, try one-half crab and one-half fish, or a third each of crab, fish and shrimp.

Supertime! Incidentally, if anyone needs a very lovely recipe for Gefilte fish, just let me know. I've a good'n.

Mark Sarchet, co-editor of the Brea Progress with Poppa Corp Sarchet, erupts a bit about Christmas, its customs and customers. He talks like he's been out shopping, and someone stepped on his feet and he had to carry all the bundles 'n' everything.

But, there really is something in what he says—see if there isn't!

"Always at this time of the year I begin to wonder how many other persons have the same feeling about Christmas as I do. Admitting that the profession I try to follow is probably the greatest offenders, nevertheless all of the ballyhoo, the build up, and the drab during the first 24 days of December make me sort of sick."

"Christmas, the season that in Christian countries should be the happiest period of the year, is fast getting a touch of sadness in my mind. A beautiful custom, based on the most wonderful story the world has known, has been and is debased."

"We walk the streets and see things that should belong to someone we know, but the means to get them aren't ours. We see small children with nose pressed against the window of the toy store, with faith in a legend, and we have no power to keep that faith intact on Christmas morning."

"Holly, mistletoe and poinsettia are the Christmas flowers today, but to me it would seem more appropriate to throw them all out the window and decorate with bittersweet."

Kansans Visit In Westminster

WESTMINSTER.—Mr. and Mrs. Orion Bebermeyer have as houseguests Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bebermeyer and Phyllis and Curtis Bebermeyer, Scott City, Kan.; Elmer Bebermeyer, Abilene, Kan., and Herman Bebermeyer, Warren, Mo.

Federal agents confiscate an average of 43 moonshine stills a month in Oklahoma.

SLATE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY AT HUNTINGTON BEACH**HUGE TREE IS PLANNED BY COMMUNITY**

Wednesday Set for Fete by Leaders; Churches To Take Part

HUNTINGTON BEACH. — While sea breezes sing through a Christmas tree 40 feet high, Huntington Beach will celebrate its annual Yuletide community party next Wednesday night at Main and Ocean avenues.

Over the Richfield public address system, Jack Africa, representing the youth and energy of the coastside city, will function as announcer of the program. Combined choirs of all churches will chorus carols under the direction of L. E. Worthy, choirmaster of the First Christian church, with Margaret Colvin at the piano.

From Oceanview will come the Gracie trio, composed of Mrs. Howard Pamplin, mandolin; Grace Groves, accordion, and Edith Brush, steel guitar. Viola Gaston, Jimmie Marshall and Calvin Groves comprise the accordion trio. Both groups will appear in costume.

Santa Claus will appear with his dogs, sleigh and reindeer, to distribute presents to the children.

W. J. Bristol has arranged for installation of the special speaker system. Otto K. Olson will have charge of illumination of the huge Christmas tree.

BEACH SCHOOL PLAY TONIGHT

LAGUNA BEACH. — Combined Glee clubs of the high school will present a one-act Christmas choral play, "Gloria," at 8 o'clock tonight in the high school auditorium. The performance originally was scheduled for Friday.

The cast, to be supplemented by a chorus of 40 voices, will include Polly Morris, Bill Griffiths, Bill Van Loenen, Dan Sherrill, Taylor, Stanley Harding, Lawrence Taylor, Gloria McCullough, Phyllis Sherman, Pat Pope, Marie Simmons, Janell Nolan, Verda Mackay, Nathan Reade, Trevor Davis, John Chamberlain and Paul Schilling.

LEGION GROUP PLANS PARTY

COSTA MESA. — Plans were completed at a business meeting Monday for the children's Christmas party to be given by Costa Mesa Legion auxiliary post in the Legion hall Saturday at 2 p. m.

A "Santa Claus" will be present and all veterans' children in the Costa Mesa area have been invited to attend. Louise Vaughn child welfare chairman of the unit will be in charge of the party.

Marie Fisher, chairman of the post membership dinner, reported on the outcome of the affair. The unit voted to meet again Jan. 11.

SHIP CAPTAIN TALK SLATED

ORANGE. — Herbert Hartley, former commander of the S. S. Leviathan, will speak at a meeting of the Men's club scheduled for Monday evening, it was announced today by Earl E. Campbell, program chairman.

Commander Hartley, whose home is in Alabama, is living in Southern California this winter. The history of early trans-Atlantic aviation and the part played in it by American ships will be discussed. Judge J. B. Tucker, Santa Ana, is president of the club.

Mesa League Has Park Breakfast

COSTA MESA. — Thirty-two members and friends of the Employee League enjoyed their monthly sunrise breakfast in Hillcrest Park, Fullerton, recently. Betty Lambertson, June Hinesley and Geraldine Perry were in charge.

Dr. Graham C. Hunter, Fullerton Presbyterian pastor, was speaker.

Winifred Wieden Tustin Hostess

TUSTIN. — Miss Winifred Wieden was hostess Monday to a group of friends at her home on C street, at which Christmas gifts were exchanged by guests.

Present were Barbara Watson, Virginia Brand, Jacqueline Bealer and Mary Ella Powell.

MOVE TO COSTA MESA

COSTA MESA. — Visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold K. Grauel are Mr. and Mrs. Edwin K. Harris and children, Jackson, George Lee and Nadine, and a brother, George Grauel. All plan to locate here and will shortly announce their plans for engaging in business.

First Picture as New King

This radiophoto, the first picture of Great Britain's new king since the abdication of Edward, shows the former Duke of York as he returned to his London home from Windsor castle. (Associated Press photo.)

JAIL ART IS DESTROYED**Paint Denudes Beach Bastile**

LAGUNA BEACH. — A famous collection of autographs and words of wisdom were lost to posterity yesterday when the Laguna Beach jail received a new coat of white paint.

Interior decorating of the three-room "Crow-Bar Castle" was done by Human Officer Fred Walters

during a lull in the dog-catching business.

Included among the wall decorations were autographs of many well-known Laguna residents and visitors, greetings from three separate "King of All the Hoboos," and philosophic advice of many, warning "never to leave home, by one who knows."

Interior painting of the three-room "Crow-Bar Castle" was done by Human Officer Fred Walters

on Wednesday.

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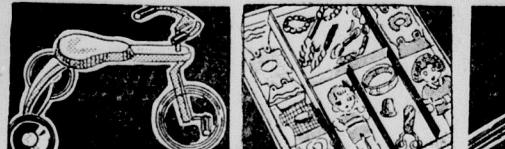
Interior painting of the three-room "Crow-Bar Castle" was done by Human Officer Fred Walters

FOURTH AT BUSH

The FAMOUS
Department Store

SANTA ANA

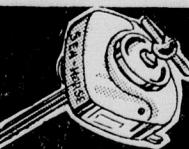
TOY SALE



Pedal Car

79c

Sewing Set

49c

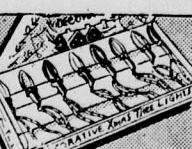
Outboard Motor

39c

Ranch Outfit

\$1.79

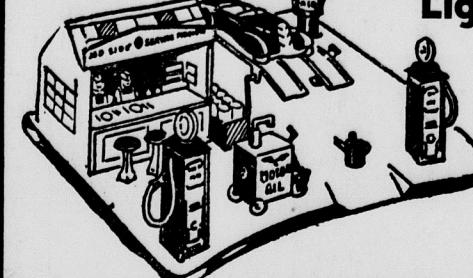
Doll Trunk

\$1.79

Tree Lights

19c

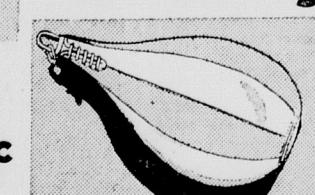
TOY FILLING STATION Electrically Lighted

98c

—Every boy wants a toy filling station! Here's a dandy. Equipped with 2 electrically lighted gas pumps; grease rack, oil cart, water pail and streamline automobile. Bushels of fun for boys! Shop early for these as they are going fast.



Striking Bags

\$2.95

—Real \$3.95 quality! Valve type bag of genuine leather, pear shape. A dandy.

—Streamline, all metal, finished in red enamel.

—Regular \$1 set with many articles for sewing.

—Johnson sea horse, with heavy spring. Attach to toy boat.

—Kid Buck Jr., with fancy shirt, vest, chaps, pistol, etc.

—Metal covered, reinforced metal edges. Lock and key. Colors.

—For a gay Xmas tree! Eight assorted colored lights on long cord, with extension plug.

—Genuine Buzz Barton 1,000-s hot Daisy air rifles—regularly \$2. Reliable.

—Hair-filled gloves of soft leather, in sets of four at \$2.25. Fun for boys!

—Speedy "Winslow" full ball-bearing skates with leather straps and ankle pads.

—79c

49c

39c

\$1.79

\$1.79

19c

\$1.69

\$2.25

79c

VELOCIPEDES

A SPEED DEMON!

\$4.39



Velocipedes

\$5.45

Ball bearing front and rear wheels.

—The finest velocipede we have ever offered. Streamlining on front fenders, wide bars, heavy coil springs, steel plates, 1-inch solid rubber tires, 12-inch front wheel, \$5.45; 16-inch, \$6.95; 20-inch, \$7.95.

COASTER WAGONS

\$2.39



98c

- Roller Bearing Wheels
- Body 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Heavy Rubber Tired Disc Wheels
- 20-Ga. Steel

All Steel FAMOUS FLYER

—Built for speed and endurance! 20-inch steel frame, 20-inch roller bearing wheels, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ body, heavy rubber tires. Easy to steer.

Streamline WAGON

—A shining beauty! Zep streamline wagon with steel body whose fenderettes cover all wheels. Solid rubber tires.

ALSO

See Our Complete Line of Electric and Mechanical Trains!

American Flyer Trains

\$3.95



'Mama' and 'Baby Darling' Dolls

\$1.95

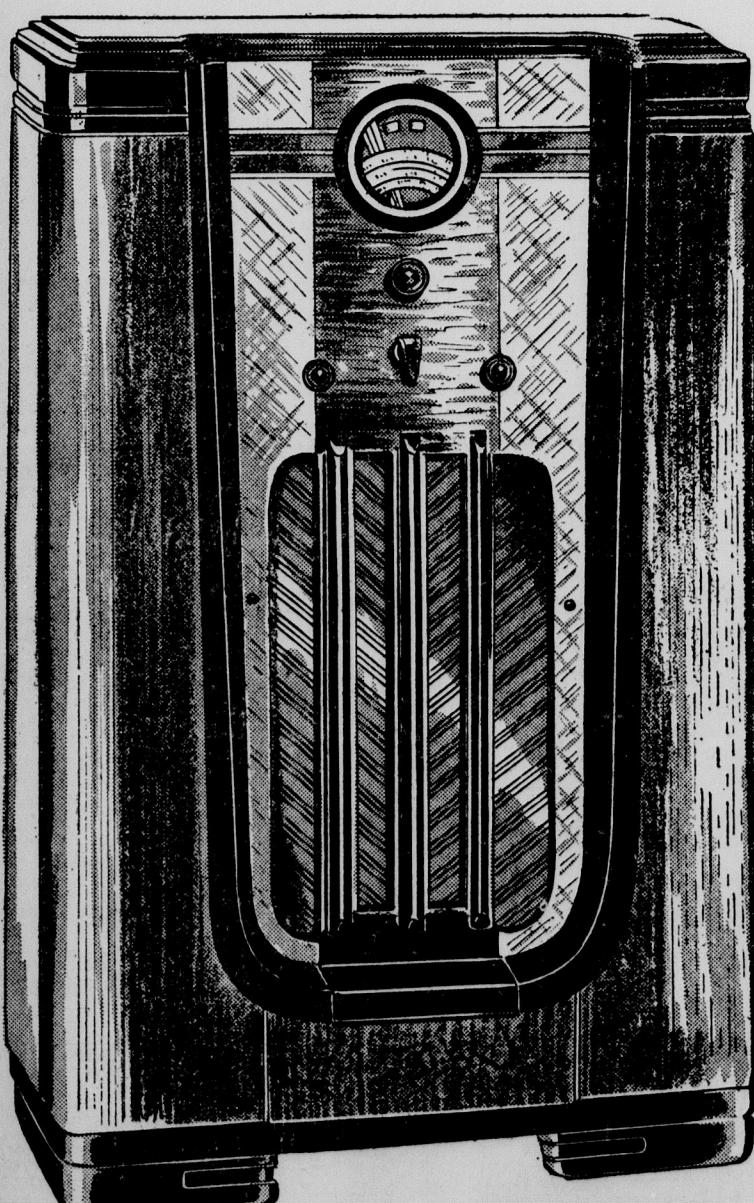


20-in. Baby Dolls, \$1.00

—Just \$1.00—and a beautiful doll at that price! 20-inch soft body with moving eyes and lashes. Organdy dress with bonnet to match, booties, rubber pants.

A New Radio For Christmas!

Come to the Famous for Your Radio. Nationally Known Brands—Sold on Easy Terms!



PHILCO

8-Tube

RADIOS

\$10.00

Lowest Terms
in the City!

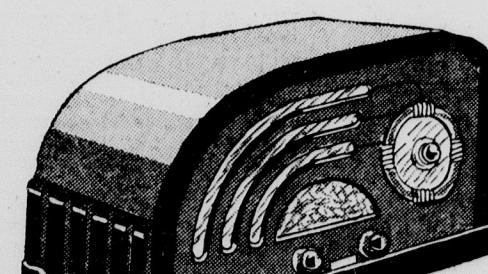
The radio that's taken the country by storm . . . the new Philco ALL WAVE Set.

Equipped with 8 Powerful Tubes
Foreign and American Reception

Special Dial—Spreads Short Wave Stations Three Times Farther Apart

High Quality Tone Control Complete with Aerial

—Come in and see this wonderful Radio. Here the programs. Note the fine tone and the ease of operation.



JACKSON-BELL
5-Tube

RADIOS

\$12.95

\$5.00 Down, Balance Monthly

—The new 5-tube Jackson-Bell radio with the aeroplane dial. Gets police calls, hand-rubbed case. Very good looking. Even at this low price you will get complete satisfaction from this radio. Come in and see it—hear the programs. At this low price you can afford a radio in every room!

"ZENITH" RADIOS

\$94.95

—Popular Zenith 8-tube radio. A nationally known, nationally popular radio. Gets American and foreign stations. 12-inch dynamic speaker, high fidelity control. Target tuning. Beautiful hand-rubbed cabinet. A radio that will give absolute satisfaction. EASY TERMS.



\$39.95

Packard-Bell

RADIO

Stationized Dial Plus Tuning Eye

—A Marvelous New PACKARD-BELL RADIO that is giving remarkable satisfaction. 8-tube. EASY TERMS

The New Model 50 PACKARD-BELL RADIO

TERMS:

\$5.00 Down

\$5.00 Month

\$59.95

—The wonderful new Model 50 Packard-Bell radio. Ten metal tubes, long-lasting. All waves, high fidelity, stationized, dial tuning eye. High fidelity tone, automatic volume control. Tone control, large, beautiful hand-rubbed mahogany cabinet. A fine radio that will give 100% satisfaction.

If You Want Friends, Be a Good Friend.

Mrs. Verna Rush, Route 4, Box 67, wins two tickets to Broadway Theater for this proverb.

SECTION TWO
Society, Women's Features,
Comics, Classified, Financial,
Editorial

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth

Santa Ana Journal

VOL 2, NO. 197

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

WALNUT CROP FOR 1936 TO SURPASS LAST YEAR IN U. S., EUROPE

BANK TO PAY DIVIDEND

Deposit Increase Also Shown at Commercial National Here

Three hundred stockholders of the Commercial National bank of Santa Ana were made happy today by the announcement of the declaration of an annual four per cent dividend.

A four per cent dividend on common stock has been declared by the bank, amounting to \$4000 on the \$100,000 capitalization of the bank.

Values Increase
A. C. Hasenjaeger, executive vice-president, pointed out that in addition to the four per cent dividend on common stock, an amount has been paid off on preferred stock, which really means an additional dividend to holders of common stock because of the resultant increase in value of common stock.

An especially satisfactory banking year has been enjoyed by the institution this year, Hasenjaeger said today. He announced that deposits in the local bank have increased more than a quarter of a million dollars during the year, now amounting to \$1,243,000.

Notices Mailed

The dividend on common stock will be in the hands of stockholders before Christmas, Hasenjaeger said, with statements showing that the bank year has been most successful from a standpoint of earnings, increase in business and deposits.

Notices were being mailed out notifying stockholders of the annual meeting scheduled for Jan. 12.

The bank this year, as in other years, will give employees a substantial cash present for Christmas.

Car Wrecked By West Is 'Junk'

The county-owned automobile that Supervisor N. E. West wrecked last October in an accident near Gorman is "just a piece of junk" unless it can be turned over for the purchase of a new car.

The board of supervisors learned that this week when Nat H. Neff, superintendent of highways, asked to turn in a car now in use in his department for a new one.

"Why not turn in the one I wrecked, too?" asked West.

Neff said auto dealers will give little allowance for two old cars as trade-in on a new one. If the car is sold outright, Neff added, it will bring only a few dollars as junk.

So the wreckage will be kept on hand until the county decides to buy a new car without turning in one that still rolls.

Childers' Hatchery Stages Banquet

A group of 60 persons was entertained this week by Childers' Hatchery of Santa Ana, at a banquet. The group entertained represented 100 turkey breeders.

The hatchery has given annual banquets before for poultry breeders, but this was said to be the first time that a banquet has been staged by the hatchery for turkey breeders, who came from Orange, Riverside, San Bernardino, Los Angeles and San Diego counties.

FREE ON BAIL

Wanted in Merced on charges of two traffic violations, Jose de la Torre, 30, La Habra, was free on \$750 bail today following his arrest and booking at the county jail by the California Highway patrol officers.

DR. CROAL DENTIST

Phone 2885 For Appointment
New Location: 410½ North Main

FRIDAY
9 a. m. to
9 p. m.
Only
59c

12 Hours Only
This Certificate Is Worth \$4.41

THIS CERTIFICATE AND 50¢ ENTITLES THE BEARER TO ONE OF OUR GENUINE INDESTRUCTIBLE \$5.00 VACUUM FOUNTAIN PENS. Visible ink supply. You SEE the ink. A LIFE-TIME GUARANTEE WITH EACH PEN.

A FINE CHRISTMAS GIFT!

10c Extra for Mail Orders

\$2 PENCILS TO MATCH ABOVE PEN, 29¢

ASHER'S

JEWELRY CO.

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

210 WEST FOURTH STREET

VISIBLE INK SUPPLY

Has All Seven Features Required in a Fine Writing Pen Today

1-Lifetime guarantee.
2-Greater ink capacity.
3-One stroke vacuum fill.
4-Smooth writing point.

5-Featherweight—perfectly balanced pen.
6-Latest laminated and pearl colors.
7-Full barrel visible ink supply—not mere last drop visibility.

This Pen Given Free If It Can Be Bought for Less Than \$5.00

5¢ PENCILS TO MATCH ABOVE PEN, 29¢

ASHER'S

JEWELRY CO.

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

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SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

210 WEST FOURTH STREET

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Dancing Club of Younger Set Has Gay Christmas Formal in Webber Hall

Red Balloons
Set a Yule
Motif

Prize Dances Feature
Evening of Gaiety
For Guests

Red cellophane streamers and red balloons transformed Webber Hall into a gay setting last night for the Christmas dance of one of Santa Ana's younger dancing clubs.

The affair was one of the formal dances of the year for the group, the girls wearing lovely gowns of bright taffetas and silks and several prize numbers being interspersed among the regular dances played by Janet Martin's orchestra.

Assisting in preparations were Miss Mary Morton of Hollywood, who is the dancing teacher of the young people, and several of the mothers of the club members.

Among the girls participating in the evening's gaiety were Miss Marjorie Wall and Miss Dorothy Wall, wearing, respectively, royal blue taffeta and a ruffled peach net dresses; Rosemary Brown, in white; Suzanne Lemmon in turquoise taffeta; Carolyn Wells in rose taffeta; Betty Lacy in pink taffeta.

Jean Dowd, in red taffeta; Mary Corey, in black; Marguerite Alvord in yellow ruffled net; Betty Jean Koster in rose taffeta; Katherine Hambright in ruffled pink net, and Margaret Ann Rosselot in rose taffeta.

The boys in the group were Richard Watson, Richard Kendall, David Brown, Eugene Cloyes, Roy Gowdy, David McMillen, Bob Heath, Tommy Sutton, Robert Wahlberg, Forrest Menzie, Vance Gooden, Ralph Gulledge and Frank Rosselot.

Parents and others in attendance at the dance were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gooden, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Koster, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Menzie, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hambright, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Meiklejohn, and the Mesdames W. E. Wall, Robert L. Brown, Mary Lacy, T. R. Alford, Frank Corey, Carl Sutton, Harold Wahlberg, J. O. Gulledge, Carolyn Wells, C. G. Dowd, M. F. Rosselot, Harry Kendall, F. H. Cloyes, E. C. Brewer, F. D. Catlin and Miss Morton and her uncle and aunt.

STAFF PARTY MARKED BY FIRE EXCHANGE

Mr. Elmer Thompson, head of one of the departments of Rankin's store, entertained the women on her staff at a jolly Christmas party in her home this week, decorating a big tree for the central attraction in the living room where members gathered to exchange gifts.

The hostess also presented a personal gift to each of her guests and they in turn joined in presenting her with an electric clock.

After the packages had been opened, the rest of the evening was devoted to playing monopoly.

Those enjoying the delightful informality of the evening were the Mesdames Donna Hill, Lyman Neilson, Roy Yoder, Charles Wacker, Jack Hedrick, Charles Atwood, Jack Hill, Fred Skillman, Ella Faupel, Victor Rainey, and the Misses Evelyn Scherbert, Dorothy Akers, Ann Jacque, Margaret Bowen, Doris Lorraine Faupel, Marian Johnson and Oneska Orndorff.

**TWO NOVELS ARE
REVIEWED AT
MEETING**

Mrs. Leslie Kimmel of Laguna Beach was a most charming speaker at Tuesday afternoon's meeting of the senior Ebell book review section, which was held at the home of Mrs. Paul Bailey, 311 East Washington street.

Mrs. Kimmel is one of those effortless, informal speakers—never at loss for a word—and one whose critical opinions and well-phrased sentences sound both perfect and conversational. She reviewed two recent novels, Pearl Buck's "The Fighting Angel" and Vera Brittain's "Honourable Estate," giving particular attention to the former which she praised very highly.

Mrs. Earl Abbey, leader of the section and Mrs. F. C. Rowland provided a tea-table decorated in the Christmas motif that also manifested itself in the lovely silver-draped tree, and festively decorated mantel in the livingroom. Co-hostesses with Mrs. Bailey were Mrs. R. C. Mixer and Mrs. Ralph Smedley.

BEREAN SUPPER FRIDAY

Berean class of the First Methodist church will have a turkey supper Friday night in the social hall dining room, members invited to gather at 6:30 o'clock for the delicious meal. Those attending are asked to bring small covered dishes of food to fill out the turkey menu which is being served, and also their own table service.

**FORMER SANTA
ANAN HONORED**

A delightful little reunion and party was that honoring Mrs. Lloyd L. Stevens of Bakersfield on her birthday anniversary last Friday. Mrs. Stevens, who with her husband was spending the weekend at the home of her mother and sister, Mrs. Hazel Hutchison and Miss Opal Brownlow, 1309 Maple street, was completely surprised when a group of the friends of her many years of residence here, gathered Friday evening with arms loaded with presents.

After a delightful dessert course had been eaten, and the gifts unwrapped, monopoly and other games were suggested, but the reunion proved so enjoyable that it was decided just to sit and chat.

Those enjoying the affair in the attractive chrysanthemum-decorated living room were Mrs. Ella Russell and daughter Doris Lorraine, Mrs. Russell Adkinson and daughter Marjorie, Mrs. Tom Williams, Mrs. J. Haas, Mrs. Ernest Fox, Mrs. Henry Felder and Mrs. Paul Butler of Santa Ana, and Mrs. Walter Kietke, Mrs. Hart Stout and daughter Jessie, and Miss Hazel Carr of Orange, and the two hostesses.

FACIALS

Clear up your skin after this dry, windy weather. Try our soothing Oil Facial.

Contoure Cosmetics

Lyle of Reno's Wednesdays

MARIE GRADY

Beauty and Cosmetic Salon
604-5 First National Bank Bldg.
Phone 4660

M. MARTIN BUTTON-FRONT FROCK WILL WIN DAUGHTER'S ACCLAIM



PATTERN 9111

Both mother and daughter will love the design of this Marian Martin pantie-frock because it's so dainty and demure. Daughter is sure to adore it because of its practical button-front, for she just slips into this fetching frock, buttons it all by herself, and is ready for play or school! A youthful Miss is certain to do, too, on her cute puffed or flared sleeves, cleverly gored panels and gay patch pockets—just right for a little girl's hankie! Mother will find this frock easy to make, and easy to iron—for it spreads out flat when unbuttoned. Choose cotton or wool challis, printed percale, or crisp gingham, all grand as "every-day" versions, while velvet or silk would be ideal for a "Sunday School" or party frock. Complete Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9111 may be ordered only in sizes, 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 requires 2 1/4 yards 35-inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number.

Write immediately for our new Marian Martin pattern book! See the latest styles in frocks, suits, blouses? They're easy-to-make thus easy-to-win! Flattering fashions for "dress-up" and everyday. Gay outfits for kiddies, juniors, debs! Slimming styles for mother; Helpful gift suggestions, plus latest fabric tips. Send now. Book is only 15 cents. Pattern, too, is 15 cents. Twenty-five cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to The Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana.

MAYFLOWER CLUB HAS TURKEY DINNER

The annual turkey dinner for the Mayflower club was held this year at the Hotel Laguna, with a delicious five-course meal served in the dining-room overlooking the ocean. Attractive Christmas decorations had been arranged by Mrs. V. C. Shidler, Mrs. Laura Sanborn and Mrs. E. E. Frishay.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent in the marine room, a cozy place wherein was set a pretty Christmas tree. Here gifts were exchanged, and a pleasant afternoon of chat was enjoyed before the blazing fire in the open fireplace.

A guest, Mrs. Duanne Smith, sang several Christmas solos to the group. Those attending were Mrs. A. C. Wiebe, Mrs. C. W. Rowland, Mrs. Ed Cochems, Mrs. R. E. Smith, Mrs. Fannie Cunningham, Mrs. W. A. Marymee, Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Mrs. E. E. Frishay, Mrs. W. F. Sanford, Mrs. J. W. Fraley, Mrs. Ray Ford, Mrs. W. Lawrence, Mrs. J. W. Parkinson, all of Santa Ana, Mrs. Nell Copeland and Mrs. Sarah Marye of Bellflower, and Mrs. Harvey Springer of San Bernardino.

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MEETING**

Mrs. Leslie Kimmel of Laguna Beach was a most charming speaker at Tuesday afternoon's meeting of the senior Ebell book review section, which was held at the home of Mrs. Paul Bailey, 311 East Washington street.

Mrs. Kimmel is one of those effortless, informal speakers—never at loss for a word—and one whose critical opinions and well-phrased sentences sound both perfect and conversational. She reviewed two recent novels, Pearl Buck's "The Fighting Angel" and Vera Brittain's "Honourable Estate," giving particular attention to the former which she praised very highly.

Mrs. Earl Abbey, leader of the section and Mrs. F. C. Rowland provided a tea-table decorated in the Christmas motif that also manifested itself in the lovely silver-draped tree, and festively decorated mantel in the livingroom. Co-hostesses with Mrs. Bailey were Mrs. R. C. Mixer and Mrs. Ralph Smedley.

BEREAN SUPPER FRIDAY

Berean class of the First Methodist church will have a turkey supper Friday night in the social hall dining room, members invited to gather at 6:30 o'clock for the delicious meal. Those attending are asked to bring small covered dishes of food to fill out the turkey menu which is being served, and also their own table service.

**FORMER SANTA
ANAN HONORED**

A delightful little reunion and party was that honoring Mrs. Lloyd L. Stevens of Bakersfield on her birthday anniversary last Friday. Mrs. Stevens, who with her husband was spending the weekend at the home of her mother and sister, Mrs. Hazel Hutchison and Miss Opal Brownlow, 1309 Maple street, was completely surprised when a group of the friends of her many years of residence here, gathered Friday evening with arms loaded with presents.

After a delightful dessert course had been eaten, and the gifts unwrapped, monopoly and other games were suggested, but the reunion proved so enjoyable that it was decided just to sit and chat.

Those enjoying the affair in the attractive chrysanthemum-decorated living room were Mrs. Ella Russell and daughter Doris Lorraine, Mrs. Russell Adkinson and daughter Marjorie, Mrs. Tom Williams, Mrs. J. Haas, Mrs. Ernest Fox, Mrs. Henry Felder and Mrs. Paul Butler of Santa Ana, and Mrs. Walter Kietke, Mrs. Hart Stout and daughter Jessie, and Miss Hazel Carr of Orange, and the two hostesses.

FACIALS

Clear up your skin after this dry, windy weather. Try our soothing Oil Facial.

Contoure Cosmetics

Lyle of Reno's Wednesdays

MARIE GRADY

Beauty and Cosmetic Salon
604-5 First National Bank Bldg.
Phone 4660

300 Attend Safeway Party

Santa Claus made an early visit to Santa Ana last night when he attended the annual Christmas party of the Safeway Stores employees of Orange county.

His arrival followed a delicious banquet served to approximately 300 employees and their families in the Veterans hall of Santa Ana, by members of the American Legion auxiliary. Long tables were spread with narrow blue stripes, and blue tapetins in silver holders emphasized the color scheme that was carried out in the myriads of big packages under a tall fir tree beautifully decorated in silver, red, and blue.

O. M. Jordan, market manager at Costa Mesa, made a jolly Santa, and at her request, entitled it "Silver Wedding" after general discussion.

The final program number was a delicately written sketch called "To and Fro," presented for criticism by Mrs. Jeanette Wells.

Mrs. Smith then led the way to the dining-room where a table had been attractively decorated with Christmas table-cloth, vivid red berries, red tapetins and appetizing refreshments by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Carlton Smith.

Those sharing in the program and buffet supper were Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Harnois, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. William Fritch, Mrs. Gertrude Winchester, Mrs. Francis Was, Mrs. Iva M. Webber, Mrs. Frances Beeson, Mrs. Maxine Bryte, Mrs. Marguerite Hill, Mrs. Ethel Sinke, and Mrs. Grace M. Wolff; L. W. Archer, W. D. MacQuarrie, Ferris H. Scott, Thomas Orr, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crumrine, Jr., and Mrs. Burton H. Rowley.

The club will have a Christmas party on Dec. 28 at the North Park boulevard home of Mrs. Winchester.

BUSINESS GIRLS HAVE INFORMAL DINNER PARTY

Wrycende Maegden exchanged Christmas gifts at their Tuesday night dinner in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, where a prettily decorated tree, red candles, and berries made a pretty Yuletide setting for the party.

Advisory members for the affair were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wright and Mr. Carl Conner with the assistance of Mrs. C. R. Sackerson, Mrs. R. T. Brown, and Mrs. A. B. Muller. The latter were prominent in the receiving line, too.

Advisory members for the affair were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wright and Mr. Carl Conner with the assistance of Mrs. C. R. Sackerson, Mrs. R. T. Brown, and Mrs. A. B. Muller. The latter were prominent in the receiving line, too.

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'CASEY JONES' SCHEDULED ON KVOE

The old railroad classic "Casey Jones" with a lyric handed down to the Sons of the Pioneers by their "grandpappy" will be featured by that famous group of entertainers tonight on KVOE at 6:45.

"The New River Train" will be co-featuring on the program and Hugh Farr, the "Fiddlin' Fool," will play his own composition called "Kilicope Stomp." Concluding the program, the boys will sing their own version of "Good-bye My Lover Good-bye."

The Sons of the Pioneers are now scheduled Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at 6:45.

'Top Tunes' Heard From KVOE at 7

This week's parade of the nation's choice of "Top Tunes of the Day," to be presented in the reverse order of their popularity, will go on the air from KVOE tonight at 7 o'clock as styled by Vic Myers and the orchestra.

Eight of the most popular dance melodies are listed, with "In the Chapel in the Moonlight," "I'll Sing You a Thousand Love Songs" and "I've Got You Under My Skin" as Numbers 1, 2 and 3 respectively.

Stanley Goode on KVOE at 6:15 p. m.

Property owners in Orange county will be given a clear picture of the present and future status of ranch property in Orange county in an address to be made by Stanley E. Goode, well-known realtor, to be broadcast from KVOE this evening at 6:15.

This will be the third in a series of four broadcasts being made each week in the interests of the economics of the country.

A 500-pound Poland China sow, owned by 14-year-old Dick Cornelius of Fairfax, Okla., farrowed 19 pigs. All but three lived.

Home Service

Practice New Dances At Home



Spinning, swining, swaying, swinging, Gene and Sally dance while every man and girl at the party sighs for a turn with them.

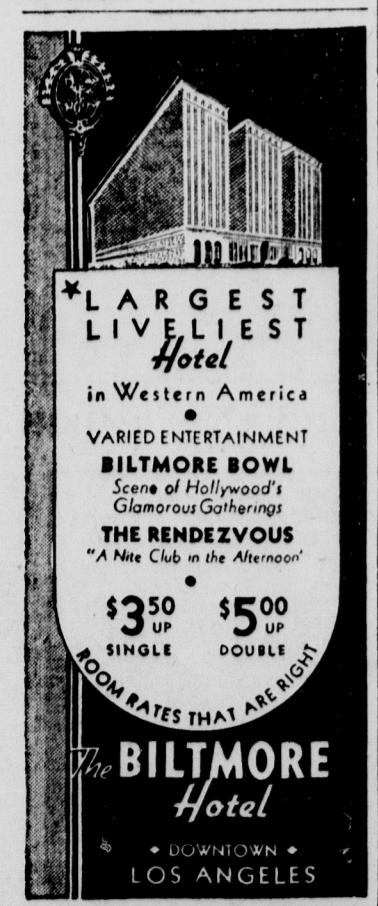
They glided right into this smooth style that makes them so popular as partners, simply by following easy diagrams at home.

Each, practising alone, learned the side-close step for the smart, slow fox-trot. It's done to two measures of music while you count 1-2-3-4. The steps are: 1 forward with left foot, 2 forward with right, 3 diagonally forward and to the left with left foot, 4 close right foot to left.

Now swing into fascinating variations that give your dancing zest.

Our 32-page booklet diagrams and explains basic steps, graceful turns, interesting hesitation steps for the popular waltz, foxtrot, tango and rumba. Tips on sure leading, perfect following.

Send 10 cents for your copy of Self-instruction in Ballroom Dancing to The Santa Ana Journal Home Service, 117 East Fifth street. Be sure to plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.



Radio Roundup TONIGHT AND TOMORROW

Abdication Speech Of King Edward on KVOE Tomorrow

The Boston Symphony, under direction of Dr. Serge Koussevitzky, will present a concert over the blue network and KECA at 5 p.m., featuring Tchaikovsky's "Romeo and Juliet" overture and MacDowell's second concerto for piano and orchestra.

Barbara Denney, daughter of Reginald Denney, plays Princess Mary in KECA's "David of Windsor" series, heard tonight from KECA at 7:45 p.m.

The following programs are compiled from daily reports provided by radio stations. The Journal assumes no responsibility for errors caused by last-minute changes in schedules. National Broadcast News, Columbia's nationwide system; T-1, Electrical transcription; R-Records; O-Organ; TBA—"to be announced."

4 to 5 P. M.

KVOE—4:30, KECA—Journal World Wide and Local News; 4:45, Modern Rhythm.

KHJ—4, Easy Acos; N: 4:15, Voice of Experience; N: 4:30, Flying Time; N: 4:45, Pictorial; N:

KHJ—4, Keenan and Schutt; C: 4:15, House of Books; 4:30, Bookshelf; C: 4:45, Melody Muse.

KNX—4, Home Town Sketches; 4:15, Radio Broadcasts; 4:30, Walk-a-Show.

KFWX—4, Rhythmic Age (T); 4:15, Eddie Eben; 4:30, Popular Music; 4:45, Radio Broadcasts.

KFOX—4, News; 4:45, Theatre News.

KECA—4, New Trail in Social Life; 4:15, Ricardo and Violin; N: 4:30, Martin and Hal; N: 4:45, Jack Armstrong.

KFSD—4, Totter on Sports; N: 4:15, Health Talk; 4:35, News Theater of the Air.

KSL—4, Round the World; 4:30, Jack Armstrong (T); 4:45, Orphan Annie (T).

5 to 6 P. M.

KVOE—5, Duke Marin's Round-up; 5:15, Instrumental Classics; 5:30, "Christmas Gifts for the Garden"; 5:45, Dot and Dan in Sandaland," with Uncle Bob.

KHJ—5, Rudy Vallee; N: 5:15, Hawaiian Melodies; 5:30, KVOE—Journal World Wide and Local News; 5:45,

Popular Hits of the Day.

KWBT—5, Financial Services; 5:15, Howdy Folks; N: 5:45, Voice of Experience.

KHJ—8, In a Mexican Patio (T); 5:15, Conga-Cowboy; 5:30, Chari-

and-Tire Notes; N: 5:45, Dr. Dafoe.

KFWX—8, Mexican Program.

KFWX—8, Just About Time; 6:45, John Finder; 7, Sunrise Club; 7:15, Help for the Homeless.

KFOX—8, Desperado.

KECA—7, News; 7:05, Sweethearts of the Air; N: 7:15, Vienna Sextette; C: 7:30, Josie Higgins; N: 7:45, Bible Fellowship.

KFSD—7, Keeping Fit in Hollywood; 7:30, Morning Moods; 8:45, News; 7:30, Breakfast Melodies; 7:30, Shopping News.

6 to 7 P. M.

KVOE—6, Cecil and Sally; 6:15, Ranch Properties—Their Status and Future; 6:30, Ed and Zeb; 6:45, Sons of Pioneers.

KFPI—6, Dinner Concert; 6:30, Marsha's Mavericks; N: 6:45, Your Govt. on TV.

KHJ—6, Rudy Vallee; N: 6:15, Hawaiian Melodies; 6:30, KVOE—Journal World Wide and Local News; 6:45,

Popular Hits of the Day.

KFWX—6, New; 6:15, Sports; 6:30, Hal Styles; 6:45, Gene Austin.

KFWX—6, News; 6:10, Musical Minstrelsy; 6:30, Radio Broadcasters; 6:45, Crossroads (T); 6:45, Texas Drifter.

KFWX—6, News; 6:30, School Kids; 6:45, True Detective Drama.

KFWX—6, News; 6:30, America's Town Meeting of the Air; N:

KFSD—6, Rochester Civic Philharmonic Concert.

KSL—6, Major Bowes' Am-a-tur Hour; C:

7 to 8 P. M.

KVOE—6, Cecil and Sally; 6:15, Ranch Properties—Their Status and Future; 6:30, Ed and Zeb; 6:45, Sons of Pioneers.

KFPI—6, Dinner Concert; 6:30, Marsha's Mavericks; N: 6:45, Your Govt. on TV.

KHJ—6, Rudy Vallee; N: 6:15, Hawaiian Melodies; 6:30, Sam Goldfarb Presents; 6:45, Voice of Experience.

KFWX—6, New; 6:15, Sports; 6:30, Hal Styles; 6:45, Gene Austin.

KFWX—6, News; 6:10, Musical Minstrelsy; 6:30, Radio Broadcasters; 6:45, Crossroads (T); 6:45, Texas Drifter.

KFWX—6, News; 6:30, School Kids; 6:45, True Detective Drama.

KFWX—6, News; 6:30, America's Town Meeting of the Air; N:

KFSD—6, Rochester Civic Philharmonic Concert.

KSL—6, Major Bowes' Am-a-tur Hour; C:

8 to 9 P. M.

KVOE—8, Poetic Melodies; 8:15, Valentine's Day; 8:30, KVOE—Journal World Wide and Local News; 8:45,

Sketches in Melody.

KHJ—8, Poetic Melodies; 8:15, Renfrew of the Mounted; C: 8:30, Cavalade of Amer. C:

KFWX—8, Frost Warnings; 8:05, Calling All Cars; 8:30, Music; T:

KHJ—8, Poet and Zeb; (T); 7:15, Bobby and Zeb; 7:30, Boy Detectives; 7:45, Studio Brevities.

KECA—7, Town Meeting; 7:30, The Old Home Paper; 7:45, News; T:

KFWX—7, News; 7:45, Service; 7:55, Service; 7:57, Unannounced; C, 7:30, March Grant (T).

9 to 10 P. M.

KVOE—8, Poetic Melodies; 8:15, Valentine's Day; 8:30, KVOE—Journal World Wide and Local News; 8:45,

Sketches in Melody.

KHJ—8, Poetic Melodies; 8:15, Renfrew of the Mounted; C: 8:30, Cavalade of Amer. C:

KFWX—8, Frost Warnings; 8:05, Calling All Cars; 8:30, Music; T:

KHJ—8, Poet and Zeb; (T); 7:15, Bobby and Zeb; 7:30, Boy Detectives; 7:45, Studio Brevities.

KECA—7, Town Meeting; 7:30, The Old Home Paper; 7:45, News; T:

KFWX—7, News; 7:45, Service; 7:55, Service; 7:57, Unannounced; C, 7:30, March Grant (T).

10 to 11 A. M.

KVOE—10, Musical Masterpieces; 10:30, Orange County Public Forum Broadcast; 10:45, "Chat Awhile With Betty."

KFPI—10, Bonnie Walker's Kitchen; N: 10:45, Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch; N: 10:30, John's Other Wife; N: 10:45, June Pleasant.

KHJ—10, Boys and Girls; C: 10:30, Helen Trent; C: 10:45, Rich Man's Darling; C: 10:45, Mainly Latin; C: 10:45, Romance of the Air; N: 10:45, Tonic Tuner; N: 10:45, Musical Masterpiece.

KFWX—10, Uncle Lijah; N: 10:30, News; C: 10:45, Musical Masterpiece.

KFSD—10, Let's Dance; 9:30, Club Cabana; N: 10:45, Keeping Fit in Hollywood; N: 10:45, Food Magazine; N: 10:45, Vaughn De Leath; N: 10:45, Don and Will; N: 10:45, Feature Time.

11 to 12 Noon

KVOE—11, Selected Classics; 11:30, Orange County Public Forum Broadcast; 11:45, "Chat Awhile With Betty."

KFPI—11, Ann Warner talk; N: 11:15, Federal Housing; 11:20, Satoyettes; 11:30, One Girl in a Million; N:

KHJ—11, Boys and Girls; C: 10:45, American School of the Air; N: 11:45 (T), KNX—11, Fletcher Wiley; N: 11:45, Radio Broadcasters.

KFWX—11, Music Appreciation; N: 11:45, News; C: 11:45, News.

KFSD—11, Noon Day Recital; 11:15, School of the Air; C: 11:45, News.

12 Noon to 1 P. M.

KVOE—12, Stolen Cars Broadcast; Christmas Seal Message; 12:20, Dept. of Agriculture; 12:20, Dept. of Interior; 12:20, U. S. News; 12:30, KFWX—12, Program Re-

sumes; Grain and Market Quotations.

KFPI—12, Peppermint; 12:30, KNX—12, Magazine of the Air; C: 12:30, Monty Hall; T: 12:45, Old Swindler.

KNX—12, News; 12:15, "Molay Star Dust"; 12:30, Pontrelli's Orch.; T: 12:45, Radio Broadcasters.

KFSD—12, Western Farm & Home; N: 12:45, Commonwealth Club Lunch-on-N; 12:45, Commonwealth Club Lunch-on-N; 12:45, Informal Concert; 12:30, Cincinnati Symphony.

KHJ—12, News; 10:10 (T); 10:15, Interview; 10:30, Phil Harris' Orch.; 11:30, Sterling Young's Orch.; 11:30, Polka Orch.; 11:30, Deems' Orch.; 11:30, Midnite Rhapsody.

KNX—12, "Let's Dance"; 11:15, Adventures in the Hawk; 11:30, The Scarecrow; 11:45, Santa Claus.

KFPI—12, News; 10:15, Parade; N: 10:30, Jimmie Grier's Orch.; N: 11, Bal Taberin Orch.; N: 11:30, Deauville Orch.

KHJ—12, News; 10:10 (T); 10:15, Interview; 10:30, Phil Harris' Orch.; 11:30, Sterling Young's Orch.; 11:30, Polka Orch.; 11:30, Deems' Orch.; 11:30, Midnite Rhapsody.

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KNX—12, "Let's Dance"; 11:15, Adventures in the Hawk; 11:30, The Scarecrow; 11:45, Santa Claus.

KFPI—12, News; 10:1

By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

MODEST MAIDENS



"No originality! No imagination! All he ever sends me is diamond bracelets!"

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY

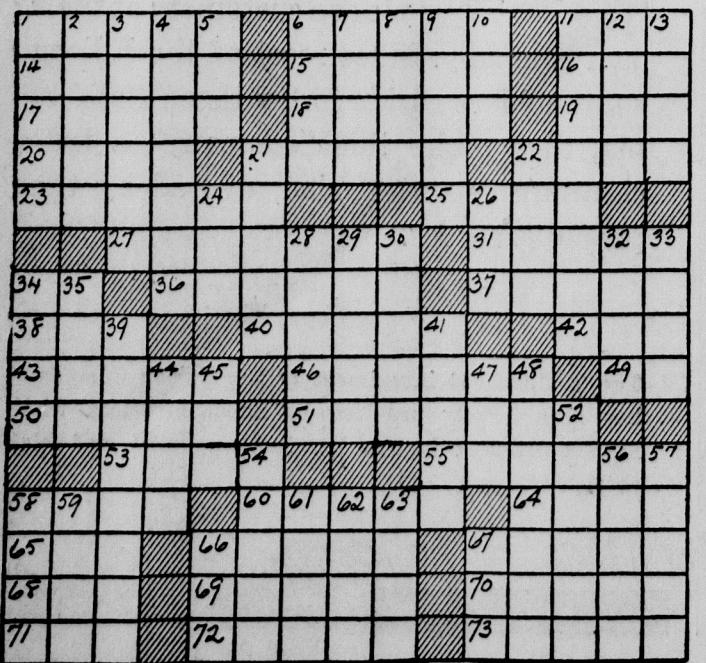


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CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

SAC	ARIL	OMIT											
TIRE	MONA	RIDE											
KENTUCKY	ASEA												
HATES	YELLS												
DEW	RAIFS												
BRAIDED	CIVIL												
AINUTIN	NEVE												
SCAMP	PERUSED												
SET	US FIR												
FAME	PARASITE												
ANIL	OPAL PUN												
TACT	YETS END												



FRITZ RITZ



What's Wrong Now?



By R. B. FULLER

OAKY DOAKS



Missed. By A. Hare!



By R. B. FULLER

THE GAY THIRTIES



By HANK BARROW



Fraud On The Public



By DON FLOWERS

OH, DIANA



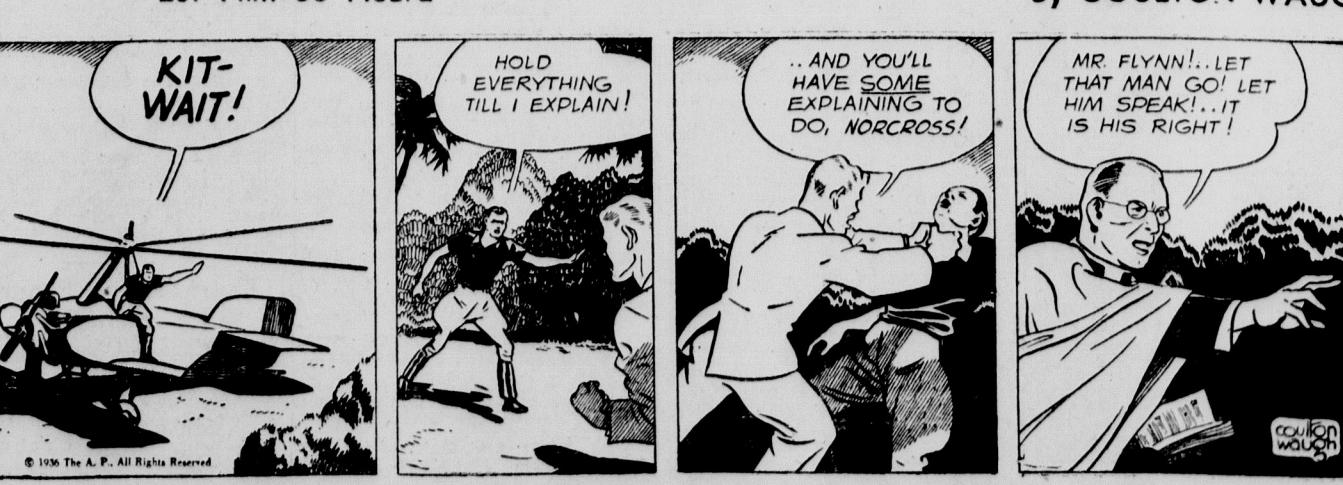
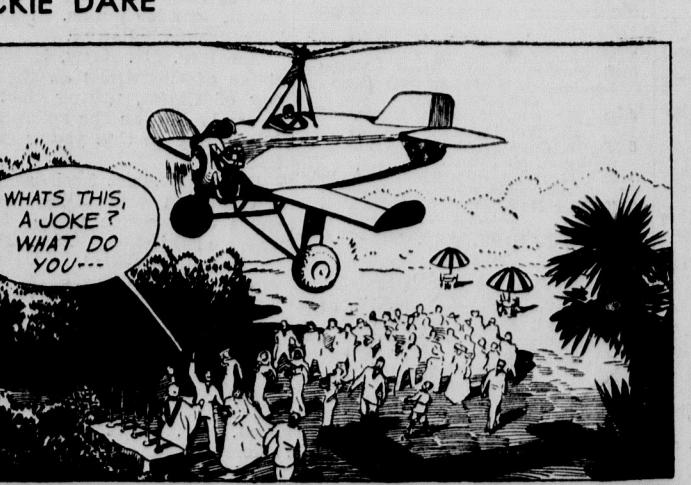
By EDWINA

"CAP" STUBBS



By COULTON WAUGH

DICKIE DARE



By COULTON WAUGH

THE SANTA ANA JOURNAL

Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

One insertion.	7c
Three insertions.	15c
Six insertions.	25c

Per month

75c

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

Advertisement must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one insertion in any one issue. It reserves the right to refuse any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

If you are unable to call at the Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

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HOMES FOR SALE 66

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.— Steele.

Vol. 2, No. 197

EDITORIAL PAGE

December 17, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holiday-Mogensen Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 3084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue; St. Louis, 11 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal

Hypocrisy of the Law

THE INHERENT itch of a large percentage of our population to gamble is preparing to break out in a rash. On all sides one hears conversation relative to the opening of the horse racing season Christmas day at the Santa Anita track.

Millions will be "laid on the line" legally at the pari-mutuel machines at the coming racing season by thousands of persons anxious to wager their dollars that "Mama's Baby" or "Hotfoot Joe" will cross the finish line a whisker ahead of the rest of the nags.

And while the populace attending the races gambles its dollars under the law's protection, the law in Orange county and the rest of California holds that bookmaking away from the race tracks is a felony.

But we do have bookmaking. Everybody knows that, if they prowl around a bit. In fact, not so many weeks ago three establishments in Orange county were convicted on that charge.

Gene Normile, one-time associate of Jack Dempsey, informed a legislative committee hearing in Los Angeles a few days ago that \$100,000,000 a year passes through the hands of 200 or 300 bookmakers. Perhaps his figure is exaggerated, but no doubt the actual amount is sufficiently large to be alarming.

Wagering on the horses, like most other forms of gambling, is a sucker's game at best. But we refuse to condone the hypocrisy of the state law that says we may gamble legally at the race track but not anywhere else.

Well, you may ask, what should be done about this discrimination?

One suggestion is for the legislature to submit a referendum to the voters and let them decide whether they want bookmaking legalized, thereby regulating it and giving the state, county and municipal governments an opportunity to derive revenue from it.

Another is to let the people vote on a proposition to make all gambling in the state illegal, including betting at race tracks.

If they don't want to approve either proposition, they have two alternatives, one, to permit bookmaking to go on as it is, involving possible political corruption and possibly the pay-off in some cities, and the other, to try to put a stop to bookmaking by constant raids and prosecutions.

No wonder Stanford didn't get into the Rose Bowl. Coeds there voted one of the left-halfbacks "most popular" because "he's as cute as a bug's ear."

A Plea to Drinkers

CHRISTMAS, just a few days away, always calls for celebration in the Christian world, and this year, judging by preparations being made by Santa Anans, it will be the occasion for particularly joyous observances in thousands of homes here.

In nearly every home will be heard happy shouts of little children as they open their gifts from Santa Claus, but stark tragedy lurks over those very homes because of the lengths to which some people will go in celebrating the day. We refer to the unwise action of many persons after they have consumed more liquor than they can adequately handle.

People will drink, as everyone knows, and the law gives them the right to do it. But the law gives them no authority to sit behind the steering wheel of an automobile and go careening over the highways, placing in jeopardy the lives of pedestrians or other motorists.

We urge the peace officers of Santa Ana and Orange county to be on the alert for drunk drivers during this holiday season, and we plead with drinkers to do their celebrating privately and refrain from driving automobiles while under the influence of liquor, so that the happiness of no home will be dimmed this Christmas by the tragedy of a mother, father or child being slaughtered under the wheels of a vehicle guided by the hand of a drunken murderer.

The British call it exile when a fellow steps out of official life with a measly income of \$500,000.

A Man's Sins Are His Own

THE DUKE OF WINDSOR, lately Edward VIII of England, deserves our sympathy.

Dispatches from Enzesfeld, Austria, where the former British monarch is sojourning in self-inflicted exile following his abdication, report that Edward is furious at the Archbishop of Canterbury for publicly rebuking him in a radio broadcast Sunday, and that he may talk back to the archbishop.

We don't blame Edward. In perusing reports of the archbishop's broadcast, we confess we were mildly shocked that the spiritual leader of the great British empire would have the temerity to expose a man's indiscretions to the world at large.

There probably is no man who relishes having his sins broadcast for the gossips to gleefully enlarge upon. Edward is no longer king; he is an individual and a man, and if he has committed any acts upon which the church is inclined to frown because they do not meet the church's ideas of what constitutes "good taste," he has no one but his God and conscience to answer to.

It seems to us the archbishop has overstepped his bounds by delving into a man's private life and then letting the whole world in on how he lives it.

It took college education to teach the professionals that there is much money to be made in football.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

The modern version of the funster who used to wangle free drinks, cigars and sandwiches "getting off things" in the saloon back rooms and the basement speakeasy is the free lance gag man. But today he has a duplex; a valet and a limousine and sees you by appointment.

O. O. McIntyre that he used to scatter free are husbanded and parceled out at so much per giggle. A good laugh provoker, absolutely new and sophisticated, is worth \$100 to a top radio comedian and will pant for more. Thus a gag man is paid more per word than Kipling.

The gagsters attain no fame but they are not the type to care much about that. Mostly they are the flashily habited wisecrackers who go in for platinum pretties and consider celebrity to be a straight path to ringside at El Morocco or the Stork club.

They have no overhead. Do not have to sit at typewriters or have office hours. If they think up a nifty or so they know their market and a dozen of them often make as high as \$500 a week. And several more pick up \$100.

The Ghetto's Second avenue, the promenade, Rialto and Lobster Belt of the Lower East Side, is showiest Sunday evenings. The cafes may reveal Molic, the darling of Yiddish song, perhaps Bertha Kalish, the tragedienne, now facing blindness along with a scoop of fiery journalists of the Jewish press. No cross section of life in the metropolis sparks such animation. Everybody is out for a good time and has it. Incidentally, the bloods of Second avenue still carry walking sticks, a conceit almost abandoned on Broadway and along the upper East Side.

Children of the Ghetto have revived the old stick on and pull off transfer pictures—a sort of washable tattoo so popular 20 years or so ago. All the corner stationery stores are displaying designs of Garbo, Robert Taylor and such.

Second avenue, too, for some reason, features several blind piano players in restaurants. Their affliction, however, is known little outside regular patrons. The cymbalon, a sort of piano-like xylophone, is a popular musical instrument and one of the favorite beverage is celery beer. One thing is especially noticeable in the gaiety, there is rarely over-indulgence in liquor save by some visitor from uptown. And the Ghetto shows displeasure in such exigencies by paying checks and silently exiting.

Uptown, the place the drink is always with us and presents a problem to the owner, especially if he has acquired his bun on the premises. A ruckus in a restaurant is a swat to trade. There are patrons who will never return to a place where they witnessed a brawl. Johnny Weissmuller's recent fracas caused a several days' close up in one place. In the tony spots they try extreme tact, but if that doesn't work they call a cop, tell the offender he is wanted on the phone, lead him to an entrance hall and he is quickly gone.

I've always cared for the name of a certain Ghetto tontorial parlor. The Young Hot Spots Barber shop! And the sprigs down there are indeed dresses on the spiffy side. They exaggerate even Broadway styles and are given to glossy monogram cigarettes. The girls on parade are just as colorful.

Thingumbobs: William Allen White is a sausage for breakfast addict ... Maeterlinck thought the most beautiful English word was "flamboyant" ... Barney Gallant is back in the Village again, catering foreign dishes. Gypsy Rose Lee's salary is \$1500 a week ... Steve Hannigan relates to George Ade all the latest quips of the night clubs ... William Phillip Simms was the first dramatic critic on record to appear at a first night in a white-lined Iverness cape ... Kenneth Nicholson and Meredith Nicholson are no relation, but Meredith has adopted the former as his "nephew."

Memory: The rubber lap robe with lines going through and the isinglass peep-hole. (Copyright, 1936)

Bright Moments

Gen. Henri Turenne, generally conceded to be the most accomplished military leader of the Bourbon dynasty, had just started on another campaign with his troops. One day a group of deputies from a great German city called upon him, offering the great general 900,000 crowns if he would not route his army through their city.

This should be noted carefully. Nowhere is there any thought, at any time, by anyone, that the debts should be paid in full. Even if the debts are to be paid in kind, Europe takes it for granted that there will be very drastic reductions.

Thirteen persons were killed and 53 injured in 41 grade crossings accidents in Oklahoma in the first half of this year.

EVERYDAY MOVIES



By Denys Wortman

The Mailbag

This department belongs to the People. Letters to the editor on subjects of interest and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. These publications are not necessarily in the opinions that they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

SUGGESTION ON THE BOWL

To the Editor: It was with intense interest and pleasure that I read in Tuesday's issue of The Journal that the city council was seriously considering improvements and expansion of the Santa Ana Municipal bowl. While the plan advanced would be quite an improvement upon the present situation, why does the council want to use so much money for improvements that would bring but very little financial return, when by doing something really effective and business-like, they could put into operation a plan that would pay for itself in a very few years and at the same time place Santa Ana right on the front page of every newspaper in America for a certain period of time each year.

The way that could be done is by purchasing enough land to the west of the bowl so that the bowl could be enlarged to big league size and rented out to big league teams for training purposes each year. The money paid by these teams would defray the cost of the improvements. It would also attract a large volume of business to Santa Ana.

There is no more logical center in the whole of Southern California than Santa Ana, so why not take advantage of it.

I should desire that others express their opinions on this question through the medium of your splendid paper. Yours for a bigger and better municipal bowl.

R. J. LEWIS.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! The American educational system may have its defects, but you have to admit it has developed some mighty good fullbacks.

A Wall Street financier announces that he has made more than \$5,000,000 within the past year "by sheer pluck." This is very interesting, but the gentleman neglects to say whom he plucked.

NEWS AND NOTES OF THE DUMBBELL CLUB

Although she attended every football game at the Municipal bowl this year, Ivory Ida still thinks halfbacks are what they put in flappers' swimming suits. She also believes the Notre Dame shift is an invention of General Motors.

Customer (at grocery store, very much in a hurry): Quickly please—give me a large mouse trap. I want to catch a bus.

TODAY'S WORST PUN

"I feel like Minerva today," "Minerva who?" "Minervous wreck."

EPITAPH

Beneath this granite lies Pete McPage; He told the neighbors His wife's age.

Lawyer (reading very rich lady's will); and to my nephew Percy, for his kindness in calling every week to feed my darling goldfish, I leave my darling goldfish.

We don't know who invented the hole in the doughnut, but we think it must have been some fresh-air friend.

Incidental music by the Anchovy Curlers' quartet.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

DEC. 17, 1911

NEW YORK—Theodore Roosevelt has an article in the current Outlook relating to the McNamara case, entitled "Murder Is Murder."

The article says: "Murders committed by men like the McNamaras, although nominally in the interest of organized labor, differ not one whit in moral culpability from those committed by the Black Hand, or any band of mere cutthroats, and are fraught with greatly heavier menace to society."

Vicente Nunez, convicted Wednesday of highway robbery, was this morning sentenced by Judge West to serve 15 years at San Quentin.

J. T. Wilson and others have sold their interest in the People's New Laundry to J. B. Lorbeer of Santa Monica and R. L. Coates, formerly of Orange. Both Mr. Lorbeer and Mr. Coates are experienced laundry men. The laundry is now employing 25 people and has a payroll of \$300 or more a week.

The directors of the Amalgamated Motors company are here from Los Angeles this afternoon looking over prospective sites secured by a committee appointed Wednesday night, when a proposal was submitted for moving the Duro automobile factory from Los Angeles to this city. The directors will decide tonight at a meeting in the armory.

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One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

The Greatest News Story of the Year

THE DEPTHS of our common humanity are most completely plumbed by the events which vibrate the universal chords of love and sympathy. Mass movements and wholesale suffering do not measure it. Spanish misery may be news. War clouds may cause momentary comment. Stock crashes may produce wide-spread reverberations, but only occasionally does some event occur, sending ripples of intensity throughout the world, discussed in every household, stirring emotional responses in every breast. Such human-interest occurrences may not happen more than once a year, but they stand out in striking relief against the drab background of triviality which usually passes for news.

In 1932 the most appealing human story, beyond all comparison, was the merciless tragedy which fell on the Lindbergh home. The world had come to know very intimately and lovingly the flying colonel and his wife. His meteoric leap to fame, his manly bearing in the midst of world-wide adulation, his stalwart good-sense, made him the idol of youth everywhere. A sordid world yet loves a scene of domestic bliss and the colonel's happy home was a picture of America at its very best. And their calamity, stark, sudden, dastardly, shattered that beautiful dream. And every heart where love reigns was wracked withragged horror.

The Kansas state fish hatchery supplies 1,000,000 fish annually for restocking streams and ponds in Kansas. The crimson thread of kinship runs through us all."

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town
With C. F. (Skinny) SKIRVIN

Merry congratulations to Martin Murray, the Huntington Beach weather prophet, who scheduled a rain for the 13th which arrived on the 14th. Called attention of Editor Jim Farquhar to the approximate accuracy of the forecast, and to give Martin a boost. Now that Gin Chow has quit predicting, I do not see any reason why Farquhar and I should not get behind Murray and make him famous, inasmuch as he is an Orange county boy. It is my opinion that in the capacity of press agents Jim and I should be able to contribute something to Murray's reputation—as a weather prophet. He's well established otherwise.

These are lean days for newspaper publishers, so far as print paper is concerned, and it is requiring neighborly cooperation to get along. As the neighbor bows rows enough coffee to get along for breakfast, so the publishers are leaning over the back fence and asking for enough print to get out today's paper.

"Dad" Barker tried out an experiment during one of those expert wind days which he does not intend to repeat. In order that the headgear be somewhat more strongly anchored to what was under it he puts on a cap and comes down town, only to be welcomed by his friends for another person.

I have encountered so many people lately with the flu that I am beginning to get jittery. Just at the holiday season when everybody should be feeling fine they are feeling terrible. As a Christmas present I can think of nothing worse than a chimney.

Out on North Main street, at the home of Milan Miller, a Christmas tree placed on the porch is giving a lot of pleasure to the passing parade, and the "kiddies" who later on are expecting more than a look, not especially from Milan's tree but one over which Santa Claus presides. The lighting effect is unusually attractive. Many trees in the residential section are to be seen from lawn or window, all expressive of the spirit of the yuletide.

One of the sports writers who witnessed the Louis-Simms fight reports that a man in the audience dropped his hat and, by the time he reached down to pick it up and get back again, the fight was over. And 10 bucks for a ringside seat.

It is only seven more days until Christmas, whether you shop or not. So what are you going to do about it? However, you will probably have a better time Christmas day if you shop. At least that has been my experience.

Won't be long now before your income tax blank will be coming along, the one that folds over and has a dotted line at the bottom. It is known as the sign and sight line. I used to kick like the dickens every time one of those blanks

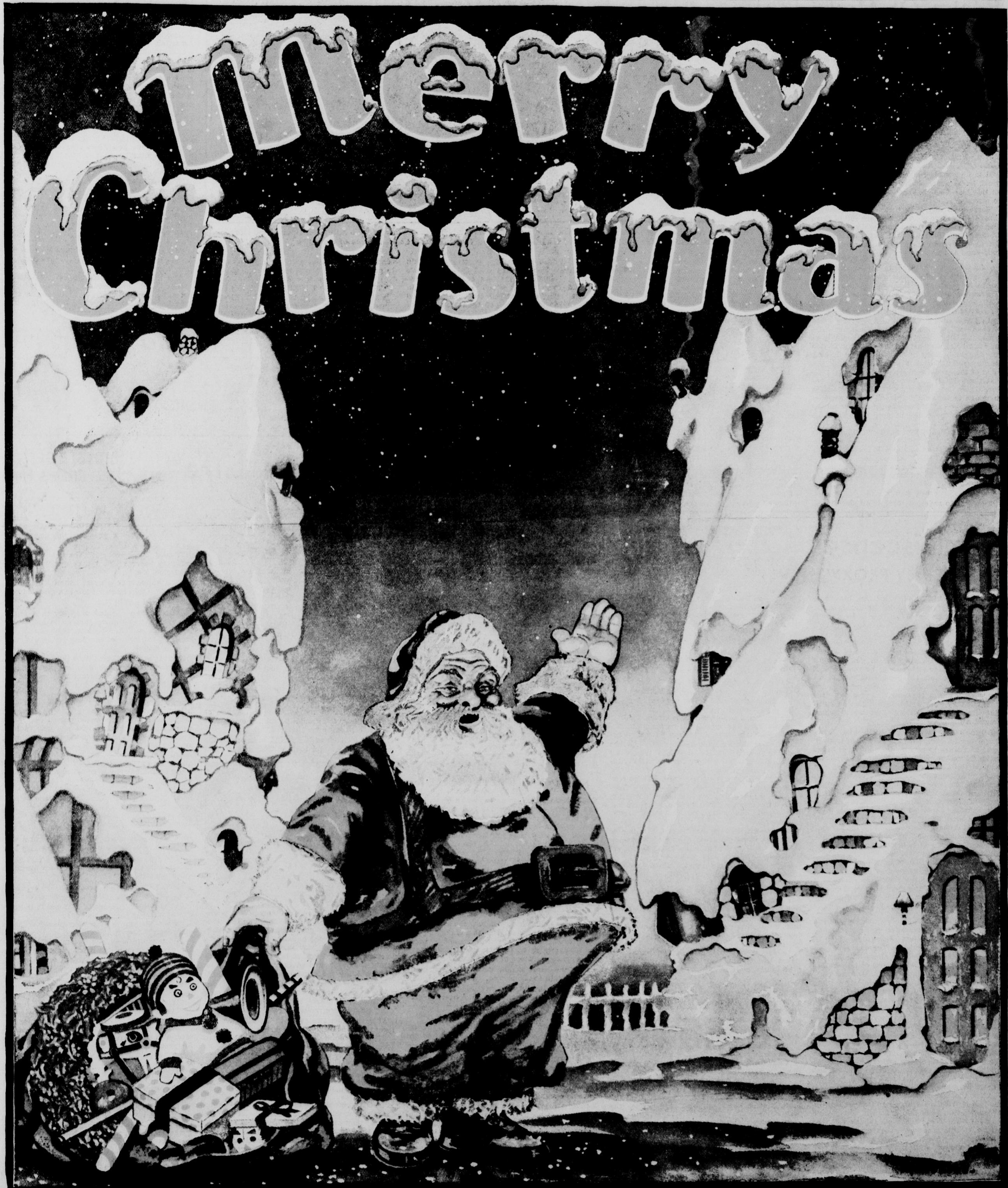
FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Dec. 17, 1936

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You Make Your Own Hell, But Why Live In It?

Old Traditional Horrors Of Hell Can Be Sent To Realm Of Myths

LE'S be intelligent! THERE ISN'T ANY HELL!

Here you see an ancient artist's conception of "The Last Judgment and Hell," which is a fresco in the Campo Santo, Pisa. We've come a long way intellectually since that was made.

The only hell any of us will ever know is the burning condemnation of our own conscience—which by the way, is pretty bad!

There are people who still look upon these horrible paintings of ancient times and shudder—and there are untutored minds that still believe in a God who would punish in this way and who tremble at the thought of death because of it.

It is impossible for the mind to imagine the great harm which such teaching and painting as this has done to sensitive people, especially to sensitive children.

There is no way to keep children from seeing these things since old buildings are full of them and old books also. What can be done is to tell children that these works depict a strange belief as foreign to them as the ancient Greek gods—and as harmless.

ALL religion is symbolical, but for that matter, it's possible that we will find all of life to be symbolical. More education and less superstition will make happier children and healthier adults.

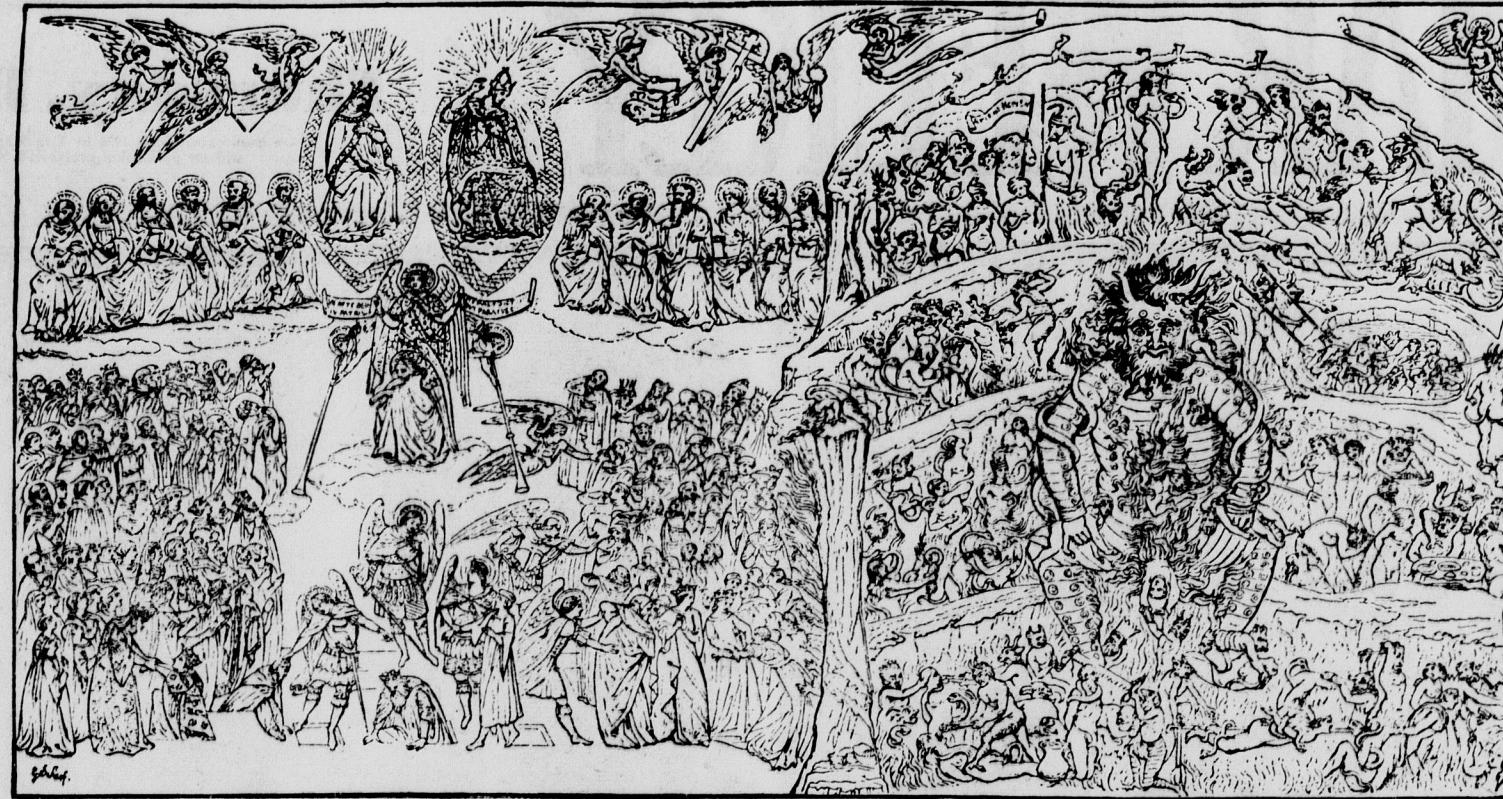
Now scientists are telling us that the body and all matter is composed of a "shifting mass of electrons"—which, of course, no layman understands, but it develops that the physical man may not be at all what we thought him. In this case the punishment of the physical throughout eternity would be as absurd as anything the mind of man could conceive.

If there is an eternity (and I, for one, believe there is) it certainly will not include things as material and physical as we now believe them—so all old traditional horrors can be relegated to the realm of pure fiction and as such forgotten.

THIS LABORATORY HAS SUPPLANTED THE ANCIENT TEMPLE but it's as close to the heart of God as was ever a temple. Teaching children to THINK without fear and without emotion is one of the most important tasks before us today. If God expresses anything it is LOVE!

★★★★★

This isn't to say that there is no place for a



Here You See an Ancient Artist's Conception of 'The Last Judgment and Hell.' There Are People Who Still Look Upon These Horrible Paintings and Shudder. *The Only Hell Any of Us Will Ever Know Is the Burning Condemnation of Our Own Conscience!*

church in our present scheme of things—there is! But it is not the place to go and be scolded—it has a deeper, finer mission.

YOU MAY NOT CARE TO HEAR THE MINISTER'S SERMON, MAY NOT EVEN APPROVE THE CREED TO WHICH HE LENDS SUPPORT, BUT STILL YOU NEED TO GO TO CHURCH.

You need to hear the peal of a mighty organ as it carries to humanity the message which some inspired composer conceived. You need to sit in the hallowed half-light cast by heaven's rays through stained glass windows, the drawings of which have been wrought by a master hand. You need to bow your head in silence though your lips can utter no prayer. You need it for the good of your soul—for THE SOUL SUFFERS FROM MALNUTRITION JUST AS DOES THE BODY—both from improper feeding.

A CRUEL MAN IS ONLY A MAN WHOSE SOUL IS SHRIVELED AND TWISTED AND CONTORTED FROM LACK OF PROPER DIET: he has not paused to concentrate on the grand verities of the universe and the beauty thereof.

How long has it been since you feasted your-

self on a sonorous passage written by Ruskin or Milton? You need to read these and have hours in which all matters concerning business are forgotten, in which you may relax in reverie, allowing beautiful surroundings, good music, and complete rest to take possession of you.

If something which seems impossible of solution is worrying you, go where you may be quiet and just rest. Shut out all thoughts of work—or bitter enemies. At first you will find this hard, but continue to rest until you reach that passive state such as the half-awareness which precedes sleep—and suddenly—like a bolt out of the blue—you may have the answer to that problem.

Have you ever noticed a little child drop its toy and sit idly for awhile and then suddenly jump up and run away to do something?

Getting ideas out of the deep well of con-

centration is a native gift. We older ones need to go back and cultivate it all over again.

STANGE AND INEXPLICABLE AS IT IS, MERE MAN ATTRACTS THE THING HE THINKS ABOUT. Didn't Job say, "The thing I greatly feared has come upon me"? It's something worth considering during this time of energy and vision. It actually takes something more than hard work to get along—it takes an inventive genius, an active mind, and a vivid imagination. Even good magazines are giving space to stories telling of original ways that folk have devised for making a living.

Men and women who have resolutely adopted an optimistic attitude for the most part are weathering financial storms better than those whose faces are definitely set toward the depths. Perhaps William James, if he still lived, could have explained this—perhaps there are

philosophers who know this mental law of compensation—we are told that there are Orientals who could elucidate—or priests in the Himalaya Mountains of India—but whatever it is, there is this about it—that an open mind of faith in good, a mind seeking to reflect the best in mankind, and lending aid in as much as it is able—is the mind of the man or woman who is getting along.

The other day a man who had borrowed the last dime that he could and who was out of work complained bitterly against the universe. He seemed surprised when a friend told him to stop and realize how many times a day he complained against everything in the world and how few times he sought opportunity to express cheerful, helpful thoughts.

"You're bound to get what your mind is collecting," the friend said, "I know you hear a lot of depression, but can't you give your mind an even break and definitely put as much of good in it as you do of depression? TURNING PURE WATER IN A MUDDY STREAM EVENTUALLY CLEARS THE STREAM—if there is enough clear water."

"As a man thinketh—so is he"—business men are looking for cheerful people—not grouchies."

And Shakespeare: "Nothing is but thinking makes it so!" In various phrases most of the great writers and teachers of the world since time began have written and taught the same theme. Different thoughts, different attitudes . . . bring changed conditions. Seize a new thought, squeeze it . . . use it as often as you can. Soon you'll find life different. Is it a good thought? Good comes of it. Is it an evil thought . . . negative, complaining? Unpleasantness comes of it. All of which may sound philosophical, impractical. But—try it for a week! Select any personal experience you like . . . feel HAPPY about it, feel gratitude, every time you think of that experience. If you don't get sure results, all the wise men are wrong!

Jean Rendlen.

Reminiscences Of A Rover "MURDER BY PROXY" ■ ■ ■ By Whit Wellman

SNAKE" ALLISON came by his name rightfully; it suited his appearance and actions. When he acted, no one knew it until later. When certain things had happened, he'd been out of Banjermassin, exploring, or trading in pepper. Pepper was a polite trading term in south Borneo; it covered a multitude of bartering practices . . . from dope to gin. Allison's eyes were a queer slate green; he was six feet tall, weighed about 110 pounds without seeming thin. No, he was slim, but not angular; his hands were like a woman's . . . pale and delicate, but they knew evil things. When he killed his wife, his long, soft fingers were twined around a brandy glass.

Allison's wife was an English girl, Dora Gray—pretty, except for too rosy cheeks. She'd come to Borneo to marry him, in answer to his cable. Of course, she soon hated the capital—disliked the Dutch Resident, the weather, and ended by hating her husband. In those days Borneo was "the white man's graveyard," sticky, hot, and for a white woman . . . well, Dora Gray lost her cool English charm within the year. She began to wither. The Foreign Club saw she was dying, wasting away week by week. But Allison wouldn't send her home.

"She'll stick it out," he said, to sympathetic questions. "Just getting acclimated, that's all." His slate-green eyes twinkled.

When she'd begun to fade, Allison had bantered with her, made fairly good-natured fun of her attempts to hold her prettiness. He knew it was hopeless, but for a time it amused him to pretend she'd recover. The more polite he was, the more he detested her weakness.

THIS Foreign Club disliked Allison with a determination remarkable in our climate. You couldn't accuse him of anything; that is, you couldn't show evidence. There were stories that men believed. Natives came into Banjermassin, complaining, whispering of horrors occurring up around Teba, the far trading post. "Snake" Allison was never there when these things happened; he'd always just left.

He tried to ride out the atmosphere of the club a few months, then began to hold parties for tourists in his cottage—a comfortable house on the edge of the town, near a swamp. He'd wander down to the English ships, go aboard and meet people—occasionally an old acquaintance from London. He'd steer them away from the club to his cottage, where they played bridge, mostly; a stiff game of poker, now and then. Allison liked cards, and seldom lost; his fingers were lightning.

After the last steamer sailed, with four of his tourist friends—Allison left Borneo. Rather, he disappeared from Banjermassin. We guessed he went north to the Dyack kampongs. Not that the police sent him away; they proved nothing whatever . . . about Dora Gray's death. The Britain anchored, Allison had a party that evening—with new friends, who knew nothing of Borneo or its dangers—his wife and himself. The party broke up with his wife's last scream.

The fatal "accident" happened something like this—as nearly as the club could tell from obscure rumors:

Allison's young wife was "possessed by a

Sixty Seconds From Life

ELSA MATHEWS wakened just as dawn tinged the ancient decaying city of Granada with a deep mauve. She rose, drew a negligee about her lithe form, and went out onto the balcony where the burning rim of the rising sun was breaking over the heights behind the Alhambra, changing the glow to shell-pink, and sending golden shafts of light dancing on the rippling surface of the Genil River, which wound its way by her window. Elsa breathed deeply, inhaling the beauty as well as the blossom-scented air. Birds inlaid themselves like Moorish mosaic in the trees, singing with a contagious gaiety. For the first time in five years, Elsa felt like singing, too. Today she was going to cast off her widow's black, her mock mourning for a dead husband whom she had never loved. She had broken all family ties when she left England. Her ambitious mother would never arrange another marriage for her! With a very substantial income left her by her late, middle-aged husband, she was determined to take from life the happiness she had missed. So Elsa had slipped quietly away from London on a steamer bound for Spain. She remembered visiting Granada when she was a child, recalled how she had wanted to explore the gypsy quarter, and how her mother would not hear of it. Because it really didn't matter where she went so long as she was free to live her own life, Elsa somehow found her way to Granada—perhaps because of an old memory.

Her first morning in the picturesque city that was once the capital of the Moorish kingdom, was a distinct thrill to her. It was a fresh, clean and colorful opening for the first chapter of a new life. Elsa couldn't remember when she had been so light-hearted—so happy. Humming to herself, she went back into her room, and, rummaging through her trunks, chose the gayest of her new frocks. It was after seven when she finally completed her toilet and went down to breakfast. Quite obviously the servants thought a woman who rose at such an hour, and, above all things, did not breakfast in bed, was mad. But it was easy, too, to see that her slender, youthful, blonde beauty impressed them.

Immediately following breakfast, she ordered a car. Elsa hadn't forgotten how she had wanted to explore the gypsy quarter as a child. She was going to do that now, even before she revisited the Alhambra or the Palacio de Generalife. The old summer residence of the Moorish princes.

"Tell the driver to take me to the gypsy quarter," she told the concierge.

"To the Albaicin, señora? Alone, without a guide?" the man exclaimed in concerned surprise.

"Certainly. Why not? Tell him, please."

"Si, señora." The concierge gave Elsa's instructions to the driver and the car shot forward into the bright sunlight.

AS THEY sped along the broad Alameda de Invierno to the Puerta Real, Elsa recalled the description of the Albaicin that had been passed on to her by a seasoned traveler on board the ship coming down from England.

The Albaicin is a district of Granada which is even more neglected than the rest of the old city. It is the gypsy quarter—dirty, unkempt, but colorful, picturesque. Here, the Flamenco, in all its wild gayness, is danced. The air is filled with music and song, raucous cries, and a babble of tongues. Fiery loves, black hates, nameless intrigues, are intricately woven into the life of the quarter. It is fascinating, but not without its dangers. No place for a woman," he added.

His last words were a challenge to her. Her new life would be full of exciting things that she had always wanted to do! This was the be-

ginning! As they approached the Albaicin, Elsa sensed a mysterious fascination.

The car had traversed the quarter to the farthest end when the lilting strains of a violin came to her. There was something magnetic, vibrantly alive, in the music; it was both gay and sad, fire in ice! Not so much the melody, but the superb technic of the player made it sheer magic. Elsa motioned the driver to stop. Getting out of the car, she walked blindly toward the music. As she turned a corner into a street so narrow that her hands could touch either wall, she came upon a little group of gypsies.

In the center of the circle, a tall, dark man in a faded blue shirt was playing a violin—such music as Elsa had never before heard! The musician's long, slender fingers fairly flew over the strings; his bow cut the air like a whip, or trembled in delicate caress as the music's mood changed. As she stood spellbound listening, with a swift, almost startling, unexpected ending, the music stopped. With a rollicking, gay laugh that echoed through the narrow street, the musician tucked the violin under an arm, bowing in acknowledgement of the applause and shouts of approval from the group. His smiling eyes swept the circle to fall upon Elsa.

Until this moment, she had thought of only the music. Now Elsa, for the first time, took note of



the man—handsome, unexpectedly poised, somewhere in his early thirties. Beside him the other gypsies seemed shabby caricatures. His infectious smile gave her a glimpse of very white, even teeth. About his head was a red scarf, knotted in gypsy style at the back. Very black straight hair showed at the temples. Then, he was sweeping the ground in a low bow.

"The lady is perhaps fond of music—gypsy music?" he asked in English which held only the trace of an accent. His voice was deep, resonant, pleasantly gracious.

"I don't think I've ever heard such music before! It was heavenly!" she told him.

"It is very kind of you to say so. I like it, too. Music is my life."

"It's not only the music, but the way you play! In London, Paris, Berlin—you'd capture the world of music. You are too great a musician to remain here—unknown."

"But I am not exactly unknown, I——"

"Your people," she interrupted with a sweep of her dainty hand about the circle, "of course, they must love you. I can see by their faces that they do. But, that's not enough! It's unfair that they keep you to themselves. Music like yours belongs to the world."

Unconsciously Elsa began romancing. Her impulsive, adventurous spirit, so long leashed, was at last free. There was no one to arrange her life for her now but herself. Both the man and his music interested her. Why couldn't she help him? She had money, more than she needed. She might send him to France or Austria to study! Perhaps some day

she would sit in the Hof Opera in Vienna when he made his debut! She looked again at his handsome face. "I would like to help you," she told him.

"You mean you—that I—that you would make me your protege?" he gasped.

"That's it, my protege!" The thought pleased her. She never realized that gypsies were so handsome.

"You do me a very great honor. I am deeply grateful." Again he swept low in a graceful bow.

"Then you accept?"

"I accept," he assented. Elsa saw in his laughing eyes a gratefulness that could not be put into words, and she was very thrilled and very happy. "And now let me play for you again," he said simply.

The days that followed were the happiest Elsa had ever known. Each day her gypsy fiddler played for her. Sometimes they drove to the Alameda de la Alhambra, to play in that sylvan grove in the shadow of Moorish mosques and courts. Again, he would play for her in the Albaicin, surrounded by the gypsies, as she had first seen him. Three weeks passed before she would admit to herself that she was in love. Then, one night when the moon hung full in the sky outside her window, he came to her. Elsa heard him call softly, his voice coming to her above the musical rippling of the river. As she stood on the balcony over which flowers, heavy with fragrance, traced patterns in the starlight, looking down at her gypsy troubadour, she wondered if any girl since Juliet had known such romance. He tossed a camellia that he had pressed to his lips upon her balcony and, with a whispered, "I love you," was gone.

THIS next day he came to her hotel in a very fine tailored suit, and asked her to marry him.

"But you are my protege! We are just about to start you on a career!" She exclaimed in mock concern.

He bowed his head, shamefacedly. When he spoke his voice was full of real concern.

"I can be your protege in love, but in music—I'm afraid it is impossible."

"What are you saying? Our plans! What do you mean?" She was frightened.

"Please forgive me, my darling, but I am not the gypsy fiddler of the Albaicin whom you believe. I am already a recognized musician. Tomorrow I must leave for Vienna to begin a new concert tour."

Elsa sat wide-eyed, staring at him incredulously.

"Who—who are you?"

"I am Vladimir Karloff," he acknowledged sadly.

Elsa gasped. "Vladimir Karloff!" she repeated after him. "The greatest violinist in the world!" She couldn't believe her ears, yet she knew somehow that it was true. "But your clothes—the gypsy quarter!"

"I lived among the gypsies to know their music."

"Oh, what a fool you must think me!" She buried her face in her hands, sobbing.

"It's I who have been a fool to risk losing you by not telling you the truth. But I wanted to make you love me for myself—even though I was a gypsy, a nobody. Can you ever forgive me, Elsa?"

"No, never."

"I was hoping you would marry me and come with me to Vienna, but now I suppose you'll hate me?"

"Hate me?"

"No, marry you," she sobbed.

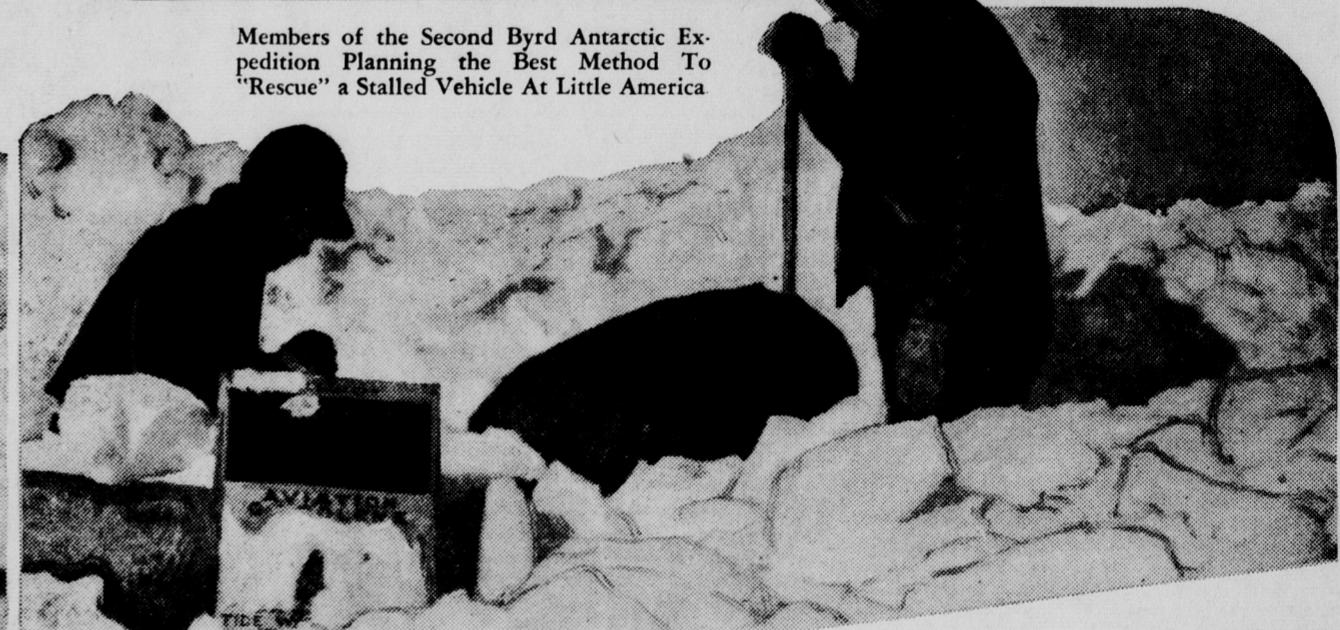
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Surprise! Frozen Beef For Christmas In Antarctic

Inhabitants Of Little America Received A Genuine Thrill When Cache Of Beef Was Uncovered By Thoughtful Supply Man Who Knew Xmas Was Day For 'Eats'



Members of the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition Planning the Best Method To "Rescue" a Stalled Vehicle At Little America



The Author, Lt. Com. G. O. Noville, U.S.N.R., With a Team of Huskies And a Loaded Sled Preparatory To Making An Exploration Trip Over the Snowbound Wastes of the Antarctic.

By Lieutenant Commander G. O. Noville
Executive Officer, Second Byrd
Antarctic Expedition

SHRIEKING, howling winds. Blinding waves of drift snow that cut into the skin like little pointed barbs. Great masses of blue-white crag-peaked ice, cracking and splitting under subnormal temperature of 62 degrees below zero. The locale—Little America—the time, Christmas Day.

During and following Christmas week there was one never-ending topic of conversation: "When will the ships come in to take us off the ice?" Nerves already frazzled by a year of isolation and five and a half months of darkness were tightening up. The atmosphere became tense and the more highly strung were becoming obviously worried. "Will the ships be able to get through the pack ice this year?" That was a moot question.

The Antarctic pack is a very uncertain body of ice. Some years the pack is loose and easily penetrated, other years it is firm, wide and impenetrable even to the strongest of ice breakers. This factor was given much consideration prior to departure for the Antarctic. The expedition had been supplied with foodstuffs and equipment to last three years. Seals were plentiful, and the question of survival was not one of great importance.

Here was a situation to bring uneasiness and irritation to everyone. Christmas week—Christmas Day approaching—a bleak, dreary Christmas at best. Home and friends 13,000 miles and 16 months afar. The veterans of the first expedition brought the picture vividly to mind when they described the frantic abandonment of Little America in February, of 1929. Their word pictures of the mad scrambling to get off the ice before the ships were frozen in, dampened the spirits of even the most hilarious. In that year the expedition tumbled pell-mell aboard the ships, leaving behind airplanes, clothing, equipment and foodstuffs. Old King Boreas was in an angry mood and his moods were not gentle at best—no trifling.

To ease the tenseness of the situation, June Taylor and one or two of the other veterans formed during Christmas week the famous "Harbor Board." This "Harbor Board" published facetious and humorous reports on the condition in the Bay of Whales. Bulletins were posted by them on the progress of the *Jacob Ruppert* and the *Bear of Oakland*. It was during this period that a really serious situation arose—the bay ice started breaking out earlier than usual. This meant that the only place for the ships to berth and take aboard men, planes, tractors and supplies would be at the edge of the barrier ice. This would be extremely dangerous and hazardous. Daily trips were made to the bay to observe the condition of the ice. Each day it became worse until finally the Bay of Whales was rechristened the "Bay of Wails."

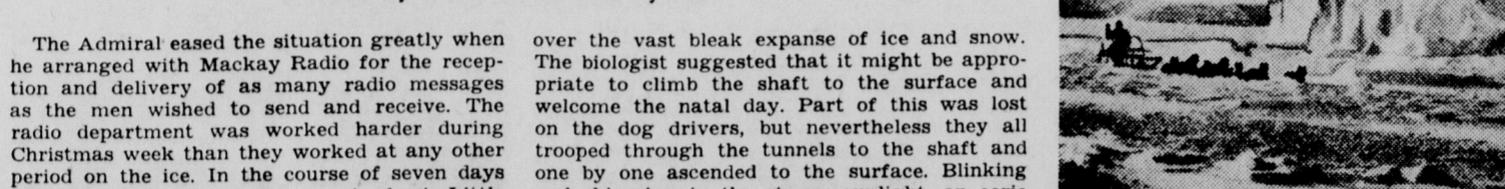
A FEW carefree spirits looked upon the situation with little concern—the majority, however, were deeply concerned. If we had to remain another year, how would the men stand it? The physical strain would be bad—but the mental strain would be almost unbearable.

With such thoughts as these, the Christmas holidays were ushered in. Small wonder that laughter was forced, that conversation lagged and that the irritability was increased.

The prospect of another Christmas on the ice—away from home—was heartbreaking. Although every man on the expedition voiced loudly and strenuously the opinion that "we'll get out this year," in the secret places of his heart he was saying, "I wonder."



The Aviation Division of the Second Expedition Grouped Around the Chart Table While Admiral Byrd Plots a Course for Exploratory Flying. Many Such Flights Were Made, All Without Serious Mishap, With the Airplanes Covering Much Territory Never Before Seen By Man.



A Dog Team Silhouetted Against the Blinding White Ice Barrier Which Was a Continual Menace to the Plans of the Expedition.

parted in high rage and barricaded himself in the cow barn.

The muttering convention was suddenly disturbed by the fur-clad, smiling figure of Steve Carey, the supply officer, bursting through the door. He was greeted with baleful glares which seemed in no way to disconcert him. After beating the snow out of his parka and warming his hands over the galley range, he turned to the group and requested a few volunteers to dig snow. His request was met with the well-known raspberry, or Bronx cheer. He said, "O.K., boys, by me—but I've a quarter of prime beef cached away—I've been saving it for months for Christmas, but I can't dig it out alone."

In an instant he was buried beneath a horde of volunteers, who literally dragged him through the door and demanded to be shown the spot. After a little search, he pointed and said, "Dig here." Then ensued a typical Antarctic snow storm, snow from all quarters as from an endless chain—then the prize, a huge quarter of solidly frozen beef. Lugged to the hatch, it was soon lowered down and into the galley.

THE cook shrieked. How could he cut up beef frozen as hard as rock? The carpenters and sledge makers volunteered in a body and saws and axes were brought into play. While the beef was being sliced, hacked and sawed to pieces, the motion picture photographer was

No Ice Box Was Necessary At Little America. The Supplies Only Had To Be Left on the Ground Overnight And, In Most Cases, They Were Frozen And Perhaps Snowed Under By Morning.

busy in a corner concocting mince pies. The biologist had donned a cap and apron and nominated himself as assistant chef. The dog drivers washed their faces and became waiters, and soon the galley was a turmoil of action.

The galley door was barred to keep out intruders and volunteers. Soon savory odors drifted through the tunnels and there was much rejoicing and back slapping—also the snow melter was busy furnishing water for the boys who were washing, scrubbing and generally slicking up for Christmas dinner.

Promptly at noon the gong sounded and there was a general rush for the galley. The motley gang tumbled into their seats and there were many "ohs" and "ahs." The galley was decorated with festoons of gilt and tinsel draped from the roof—the table was truly magnificent. And what a menu!

Pea Soup
Canned Salmon Cake
Large Juicy Steaks Mashed Potatoes
Carrots and Peas Spinach
Mince Pie Coffee
Nuts and Candy

Literally everything from soup to nuts. Then came a surprise from Steve Carey—each man was given a little Christmas package containing some gift that would be useful on the ice.

The foregoing has been written in a more or less facetious manner, but generally that is what occurred. However, the period of time ensuing after dinner can never be handled facetiously. Men joyfully dug into duffle bags and brought out worn and battered packages in bedraggled red ribbons and string, all marked, "Not to be opened until Christmas, 1935." The gifts that loving hands had prepared two years before—and in many of these gifts wives, mothers and sweethearts had wrapped their hearts and tears. The covers were ripped away and hardy, hard-bitten rough men became boys again. The quaint phrases of childhood rang through the huts: "Hot dog! Looka this!" "Boy, ain't this sumpin'!"

THEN the boisterous laughter and chuckling died down and each man strolled to his own bunk—with his own gift and his own thoughts. Some sat staring and tense, others fumbled nervously until finally some one broke the tension by turning on the radio. Reception was particularly good on Christmas Day and the plaintively sweet carols and hymns filled the small room. Underneath the snow it was supernaturally quiet and the throbbing songs seemed to be absorbed into the very structure of the building. The men stared vacantly into space—some gulping and unashamedly misty-eyed. These men's hearts were 13,000 miles away—with romping children—gentle old mothers, and sisters, brothers and wives. Finally the tension became too strong, some one shouted, "Turn that damned thing off!"

Awakened from their reverie, the men shuffled and plucked at boot straps and shirt collars. Finally, one by one, they slipped on fur boots, parkas, fur gloves, and with a gruff "so long," slid through the door. Up onto the surface they went, strapped on skis and mashed off into the distance—Christmas—alone. That was the climax of the day.

That evening an impromptu religious service by Captain Alan Innes-Taylor was followed by a return of high spirits. Next Christmas they would be home and all would be well.

Adversity Landed Many Jobs For Screen Stars

Many Film Players Entered Movies
So As To Pursue Other Occupations
Or Drive Wolf From Door—
Sneers, Scornful Looks
Acted As Boost
Toward Ambition



Because She was the Daughter of Cecile B. DeMille, Famous Movie Director, Nobody Thought Katherine DeMille Would Make Good on the Silver Screen. "She Just Thinks She Can Act," Her Friends Said.

By Linda Lane

A scornful look from a friend or a derisive sneer is the first requisite to many a screen success.

An irate father may help just as much, and a hungry spot in the pit of the stomach or a hole in both shoe soles is even better.

That's the story behind the stories of today's movie luminaries.

It reveals why many stars once were willing to go hungry and ragged to achieve fame, and why others, more affluent, sacrificed easy, care-free lives for hardships.

The more the sneers, the more they gritted their teeth and muttered, "I'll show them."

Claire Trevor wanted a new dress, and it was the vision of that dress always dangling before her eyes that brought her to Hollywood.

The vivacious Claire was in high school at the time that she needed the frock. A Cornell prom was in the offing, and her father had refused her money for the gown, pointing out that she already was getting a liberal allowance.

Claire raised her pretty chin a little higher and went out to get a job as a typist for a sub-way construction company. She remained only two weeks, long enough to earn money for the frock. But that one frock wasn't sufficient for the merry whirl of college dances that she enjoyed attending—and so she patiently plodded along the road to movie fame, so that she might have all of the new clothes that she wanted.

WARNER OLAND wasn't particularly interested in haberdashery—but he did desire above all things to become a judge. But the legal training that leads to the bench is expensive, and Oland detoured to the stage to earn the money that he needed. Now he's too busy portraying the lovable Charlie Chan in the Chan mysteries to think of judicial matters.

To Katherine DeMille, the beautiful daughter of Cecil B. DeMille, there seemed for a long time to be but one answer, "She's a famous producer's daughter. They all think they can act."

Dark-haired, winsome Katherine then and there made up her mind that here was one daughter of a celebrated motion picture director who was going to disprove that hackneyed saying. By now she has upset the opinions of the scoffers many times. In the current "Ramona" and in the production, "Banjo On My Knee," which stars Barbara Stanwyck and Joel McCrea, Miss DeMille establishes herself as one of cinema land's outstanding actresses.

Helen Wood was another whose determination to achieve screen fame was crystallized by the ridicule of others.

Going to Samuel Goldwyn, where she was under contract as a "Goldwyn Girl," she asked for her release. Goldwyn agreed and offered to pay her fare to her home in Clarkesville, Tenn.

"Oh, but I'm not going home," she informed him. "I'm going to stay here and I'll be playing leads within a year."

Goldwyn laughed uproariously. It was his hilarity over the idea that supplied her with the stimulus which carried her through an arduous struggle which she might otherwise have abandoned. For five months, she devoted herself to voice practice to lose her southern accent.

Exactly one year later, she won her first lead in "Champagne Charlie," and more recently she was featured in "Can This Be Dixie" in which Jane Withers played.

Michael Whalen, who plays a lead in "Peach Edition," the Mark Kelly story of the crooked



Claire Trevor Wanted a New Dress for a College Dance. Her Father Said Her Allowance Was Large Enough — Result, Claire Is in the Movies.

But that was as far as she could go. Oklahoma bars minors from the legitimate stage. Since she had to leave Oklahoma anyway to become an actress, she decided she might as well head for Hollywood.

A marked distaste for college life fired Dixie Dunbar with the zeal that catapulted her to fame. When Dixie finished high school in Atlanta three years ago, she begged her father for permission to try out for the New York stage. Believing that it would be impossible for her to find an opening, he consented, with the very express agreement that if she had to return, she would enroll at once in college. She landed a job the very first night she was in New York.

Another father played a vital role in the motion picture career of another noted actress. Knowing that her family would protest, Virginia Field slipped away to rehearsals without the knowledge of her chaperone in Vienna. Not until her opening night did she cable her father. Quickly, there came an answer, protesting vigorously against a stage career. Right then and there, Miss Field, who recently completed one of the outstanding screen roles of her career in "Lloyds of London," decided that she would lead her own life. If it hadn't been for that telegram, though, which always blazoned before her as she struggled for a niche in the film world, her interest might have lagged.

JOHN CARRADINE found his greatest stimulus in a role that he was given in a New Orleans stage production in 1925. Badly in need of a job, he applied for the Christ-like part of the stranger in "Window Panes."

He was given the role of a simple-minded Russian peasant. Because he needed the money, he took the part, but it wasn't long before he was en route to Hollywood by the hitch-hike method, determined that he could play something better than the role of a simple-minded peasant.

Warner Baxter's friends scoffed at him when he told them he was going to become an actor. They informed each other privately that the man must be going crazy to give up a lucrative position as manager of an insurance company's branch office.

"I'll show them," he swore to himself.

Baxter, who has just completed for 20th Century-Fox, another of his dramatic triumphs, "White Hunter," actually starved as he pounded the streets of Hollywood. He lived in an attic bedroom where he feasted on crackers and milk, when he had the pennies to buy them. Months passed, but always the words of his taunting acquaintances kept ringing in his ears, "He's



Michael Whalen Was Discontented With a Job in a 15-Cent Store. "Why Don't You Go to Hollywood?" a Fellow Employee Said. So Michael Did!



Samuel Goldwyn Laughed When Helen Wood Told Him She Would Be a Star in One Year. As a Star, She Is Showing Wearing a Beach Robe Reminiscent of an Arab's Burroose. The Stripes Are Chartreuse Green, Red and Black on a White Background of Cotton That Resembles Wool.

for the nostalgic thought of Marseilles, Simone Simon might have been lost to Hollywood.

Like Warner Baxter, Loretta Young found her inspiration in the jibes of acquaintances. Crashing into the movies at 13 by posing as her sister Polly, who had been summoned for a "bit" part, Loretta remembers how she was labeled for years as "the sweet little girl." Even when she matured, directors saw her only as she had been when she first impertinently came on the lot.

"She has illusions if she thinks she'll ever be a star," other "bit" players whispered within her hearing as she studied month after month to gain the charm and poise that characterized her role in "Ramona." For Loretta, the fight for recognition meant years of arduous study and rehearsals for small parts, during which she sacrificed the pleasures that most teen age girls enjoy—but she never forgot those whispers behind her back. They made her a star.

DON AMECHE, whose latest role was in "Ladies in Love," found his inspiration in the holes that he wore in his shoes while he was hunting jobs—and especially in the five-cent bean dinners that he devoured every night.

The bigger the holes became, and the more beans he ate, the more determined the rugged, dashing Ameche grew. He battled adversities for several years before he won his first successful radio audition—and could forget those five-cent bean suppers.

Tyrone Power, who has just completed a role in the million-dollar production, "Lloyd's of London," the stirring dramatization of one of England's most exciting eras, was another who found his chief incentive in eating.

Ignored by Hollywood, where he tramped the streets almost penniless a few years ago, the handsome, dashing Power went to New York, where he managed to live on five dollars a week before he discovered an opening on the legitimate stage, where he achieved the fame that brought him a leading role in "Lloyd's of London."

But if it hadn't been for the appeal of regular meals, Power might have taken more time in scaling cinemaland's heights.

JUNE LANG, who is featured along with Warner Baxter in "The White Hunter," a gripping story of the jungles, had a quite different motive behind her long struggle. It was the investment that she had in herself—four long years of dramatic coaching at a major studio, four years during which she devoted her every hour to rehearsals without ever having more than a "bit" part. And then suddenly she found herself released and left to forge alone in a world with which she had never taken time to become acquainted.

She just couldn't waste those four years, she told herself, and she continued to seek the attention of motion picture studios.

Victor McLaglen literally ran out of real wars, and there was only one thing to do, to fight in screen battles.

After months of perseverance, McLaglen got his first screen assignment, which was to lead him to more cinema thrills in after years than he had ever experienced in real-life battles.

"Dutch Treat Dates" Still Discussed In College

Old Problem Of Whether Girls Should Share Expenses Of Entertainment Unsettled



Marjory Halloway, Prominent Member of Washington State College's Campus Social Set Declares That "We Should Insist On Sharing Half the Costs When We Go Out."

By John McClelland

SHOULD a girl share the expenses of her dates? . . . Is it right for a girl to offer expense money to her escort? . . . Does the privilege of initiative in date-making compensate a man for the drain on his pocketbook?

Unsettled questions — all of them.

And as long as women's quest for equality with men conflicts with the age-old rules of convention they will remain unsettled.

In the colleges — where the sheer volume of dating makes it a serious business — the questions reach controversial proportions.

Always there are men who would go out more if they could afford it, girls who would pay for part or all of dates if they could be asked out more often, and members of both sexes who firmly maintain that men are justly obligated to pay all the bills.

Around many a sorority house and dormitory study-table books are neglected while the date situation is given a periodical hashing over. The attitude taken seems to depend on the college.

Co-eds at the University of Southern California, for example, are, for the most part, satisfied with the standardized method of date financing. Some are even indignant at the suggestion that they should buy an occasional pair of theater tickets or open their purses when the dinner checks are laid on the table.

EILEEN GANNON, president of S. C.'s Women's Self Government Association, a member of the Tri Delt sorority, and one of the most "asked out" girls of the University, heartily disproves of any share-the-expenses-on-dates plan.

"Since a man always has the privilege of asking whomever he desires, it is only reasonable that he should expect to pay all the expenses."



"Since a Man Always Has the Privilege of Asking Whomever He Desires, It Is Only Reasonable That He Should Expect To Pay All the Expenses. If a Girl Helped Pay, She Of Course Would Have Some Say-So About Where They Would Go And What They Would Do. And Just Imagine the Poor Fellow Who Plans a Quiet Evening For Such Entertainment Only To Have Her Meet Him at the Door in a Formal Dress All Ready To Go Dancing At the Most Expensive Night Club in Town."

she says. "If a girl helped pay, she of course would have some say-so about where they would go and what they would do. And just imagine the poor fellow who plans a quiet evening at a movie arriving at his date's home financially equipped for such entertainment only to have her meet him at the door in a formal dress all

ready to go dancing at the most expensive night club in town!"

But U. S. C. is in the heart of Los Angeles. Dutch-treating could almost be expected to be ruled out by the atmosphere of a metropolis.

Washington State College at Pullman is an entirely different type of university. The town



Virginia Hawkes, Sorority Member At Stanford University. "Share Date Expenses? We Do Now," She Says, And Explains How the Cost of Preparation Equals Cost of Entertainment.

is small and dates that involve much expense are the exception. Here, the other side of the question receives support.

Lovely, blonde Lucille Lindahl, of Everett, Washington, though just a sophomore, ranks in



Lucille Lindahl, Popular Washington State College Co-Ed, Holds the Opinion That the Balance Is Uncomfortably Upset When It Is All Take And No Give.

the upper stratas of campus popularity. She expresses a typical undergraduate girl's aversion to the feeling of obligation brought on by not paying for any part of an evening's entertainment.

"All of us — men and women — are supposed to be on an equal footing in college," she explains. "But the balance is uncomfortably upset when it's all take and no give on a date."

MARJORIE HALLOWAY, another Washington State co-ed, who comes from Spokane and belongs to the Pi Beta Phi sorority, looks at the problem from a practical viewpoint.

"Most of us," Miss Halloway declares, "get as large an allowance as the men we go out with. We share the pleasure of whatever a date offers, and we should insist on sharing the costs. Only the silly objections of the men, which haven't any basis at all, keep us from insisting."

Stanford University, located in a small town, yet near San Francisco, is neither a metropolitan nor a "rural" college. Yet the women there do not prove that any "sectionalism" dividing lines exist on the date expense question by being of a half-and-half opinion. They are generally opposed to their pocketbooks figuring directly in any date.

Virginia Hawkes, a Delta Gamma member and one of the most often-seen co-eds at campus functions, plainly expresses the average Stanford woman's ideas on the matter.

"Should the girl foot part of the bill on a date? Should she! Why, she does now, and always has. What about the cost of an afternoon at the beauty parlor getting your hair waved and your fingernails manicured. And the cost of new dresses and hose and shoes that a girl must constantly buy so that she won't be seen in the same things every time she goes out. That's her part of the cost of a date. It's essential, too. A man takes it for granted that a girl will be well groomed and dressed when he takes her out. Males don't have to pay for beauty treatments and they can wear the same suits over and over again. They pay for the entertainment and the girls pay for getting themselves in shape to be entertained. And if you could add up the two different types of cost, you'd find they just about balance."

And this time the score stands just about even up.

name was Ada Jane (Kidd) Place, didn't get awfully angry when anybody mentioned Captain Kidd as a pirate," Bragg declares.

"Ever since I was knee-high I was told about Kidd and that he wasn't a pirate. It was through my grandmother that I began my research. Parties hunting for Captain Kidd's buried treasures always were writing to my grandmother for contributions to aid in the search, which only irritated her more.

"Captain Kidd did bury a treasure, all right, but it wasn't because he was trying to cheat the king or anybody. It was buried at one time on Gardner's island near New York, because he didn't trust his crew. But later it was given up to colonial authorities.

"There is a record of the deliverance receipt in the record office in England today."

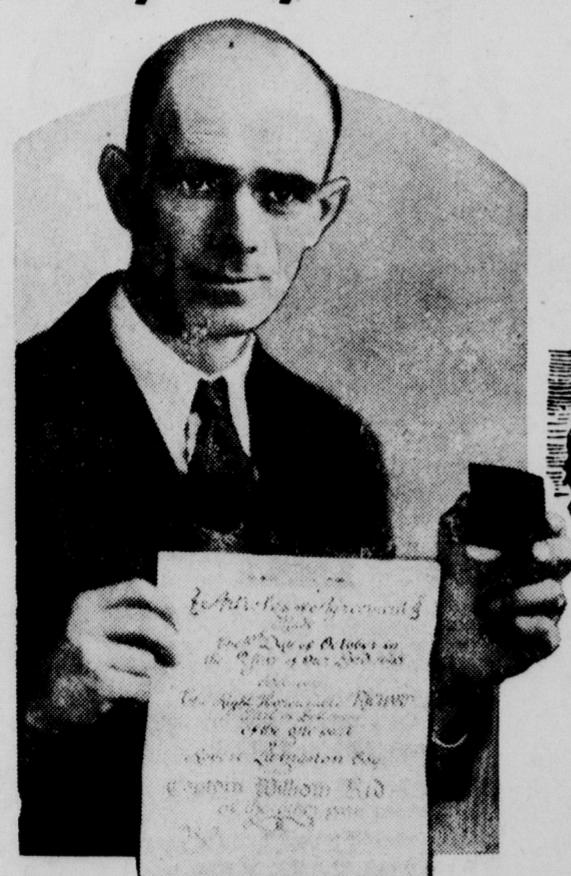
The Silverton man declares the decorations received by Captain Kidd prior to his last ventures on the sea should be ample proof as to his character. He was decorated for bravery and loyalty in King William's war, retiring to live in colonial America.

A VALUED treasure of Bragg, who is a seventh generation descendant of Kidd, is an ebony and tortoise shell inlaid snuff box, used by the adventurous seaman. It, like many family documents, has been handed down generation to generation.

"If Captain Kidd had been a pirate he would have been a two-bit one compared to Frobisher, Drake or Morgan, who raided any or all ships," Bragg continued.

"There's another point which histories have wrong. Captain Kidd was born in Scotland in 1645, and was five years older than generally believed, our family records show."

Bragg's direct descendants are traced back through the family of his grandmother, who was born in 1856. She was the daughter of Robert William Kidd, born in New York in 1819, who was the son of James Kidd, grandson of William Kidd, great-great-grandson of Captain William Kidd.



Fay Bragg, Silverton, Oregon. A Direct Descendant of Captain Kidd. Claims That Kidd Was Called Out of Retirement To Suppress Piracy, Not to Foster It. Bragg Is Shown Holding a Facsimile of a Document Supporting His Declaration And An Ebony Snuff Box Used by the Adventurous Mariner. The Print Pictures Captain Kidd Burying His Bible.

Kidd convicted of piracy, although the only capture of which the court found him guilty was the *Quedagh Merchant*. And had not the government that commissioned him played him false, he would never have been convicted.

"So prejudiced was the whole proceeding that Captain Kidd was denied counsel and an unexpected charge of murder was brought against him. This he did not deny; Kidd maintaining that he had struck the chief gunner down so as to prevent mutiny, a statement corroborated by the two witnesses who otherwise testified against him."

"Nor was Kidd permitted access to his papers

so that he might clear his name of the charge of piracy. Deserted by his powerful political backers, chief of whom was Edward Russell, Earl of Orford, and First Lord of the Admiralty, Kidd was finally hanged on May 23, 1701, on the Execution Dock, for having incurred the displeasure of the East India company.

"As was the custom of the time, Captain Kidd's body was hung in chains until three tides had passed over it as a warning to other mariners."

AND the stigma of piracy followed the Kidd family in America for four generations. It was so strong that Bragg's great-great-grandmother, Betsy Jane Beechs, had to elope to marry Robert William Kidd, great-great-grandson of the famous mariner. Parental authority had to be defied!

"And don't think that my grandmother, whose

A FACSIMILE of the original articles of agreement is in Bragg's possession. It helps substantiate his claim, he says. Part of it reads:

"Articles of Agreement made the 10th day of October in the year of our Lord in 1695 between the Right Honourable Richard, Earl of Bellomont of the one part and Robert Livingston Esquire and Captain William Kidd of the other part. Whereas the said Captain William Kidd is desirous of obtaining a Commission as Captain of a Private Man of War in order to take prizes from the King's enemies, and other ways to annoy them; and whereas certain persons did sometimes depart from New England, Rhode Island, New York and other parts of America . . . intentions to become pirates . . ."

"The agreement," Bragg explained, "spells Captain Kidd's name with only one 'd.' The Earl of Bellomont was a New England governor and Livingston a wealthy landowner. The articles specifically state what Captain Kidd's duties

were. Many other seamen previously had left New York and had become pirates.

"Captain Kidd cleared Plymouth, England, with such government credentials in 1695, and for the next three years patrolled the North American coast and Red Sea. On February 1, 1698, he captured the *Quedagh Merchant*, of Surat, property of the English East India company, but sailing under French pass of safe conduct, and thus, under Kidd's commission, a lawful prize.

"However, this company was a powerful one in England and succeeded in having Captain

The Bargain

American Tourists In Yokohama
Find They Don't Know A Bargain
Even Though They Think They Do

SNUGGLED alongside the long concrete pier in Yokohama Harbor, the S. S. *Cynthonia* of the Eri-Eri Steam Packet Company lay cooling her twin screws, as it were, after the ten-day stretch from Honolulu.

According to the English language newspaper, published in Tokyo, she was on her "sixth successful and triumphant cruise around-the-world," for the sixth "memorable" time she was "nosing her sturdy bow into the far off and romantic ports of the world, carrying her happy voyagers to that elusive mecca of their dreams."

The complicated, formidable looking "schedule of activities," compiled by an over-conscious cruise director, for some unaccountable reason, listed the day as being free.

Noisily and expensively, most of the passengers had gone their various ways, on advice and information gleaned from dock porters, ship's officers, stevedores, cruise directors, rickshaw men, shirtmakers, fellow passengers, and jewelry peddlars.

Out of the shimmering morning lightly tripping their way through the traffic along that great, colorful world thoroughfare, The Ginza, strolled Mr. and Mrs. Horace Clutterbuck, Omaha's unofficial ambassadors on the S. S. *Cynthonia* cruise.

To the multi-colored raiment of native pedestrianism, the garments of the Clutterbucks reflected an infinitely greater brightness. The Omaha lady's spike heel shoes were the cause of not a few corner huddles on the part of Tokyo's kimonoed femininity, and Horace was the happy recipient of a multitude of what he unmistakably took to be, admiring glances from the local male young bloods. He would compliment his tailor on the cut of those new knickers (*la bloomers*) when he got back to Omaha, he thought.

MRS. CLUTTERBUCK was molded into a beige colored sport dress, from which the saleslady at Goldstein's had torn a forty-six size tag, surreptitiously substituting one marked thirty-eight. The hem fell just below the knees, cruelly revealing two of Mrs. Clutterbuck's weak points. A garish, tight-fitting, red helmet hat, ostensibly designed for a girl of sixteen, was cocked, purposely, at a careless angle upon her head, and a scarlet bag, with cheeks, lips and finger tips to match, completed the picture which was set off, and given atmosphere by an overpowering French essence, emanating from the chesty regions of fair lady's chic ensemble.

Horace was clad—well, let it suffice to say that Horace was clad, which included the inevitable kodak, suspended in the inevitable leather case, by the inevitable leather strap over a shoulder.

Thusly, the Clutterbucks, with that reckless abandon of the shady forties, proudly paraded down The Ginza before the amazed and unsuspecting denizens of Tokyo, pausing here and

there to gaze, critically, into the myriad shop windows.

The imposing establishment of Suzuki and Company, pearl merchants, aroused in Mrs. Clutterbuck what Horace considered an undue interest. She drew her spouse, not without some slight physical resistance, toward the plate glass window, behind which were tastefully arranged a display of the famous Suzuki pearls.

"Look Horace," coaxed Mrs. Clutterbuck, with an effort to interest her tired and bored-looking husband. "Isn't that necklace cute—and those perfectly darling earrings! I wonder if they're real pearls? Horace, are you listening?" That nice young man in the cruise department said Japan was really considered a good place to buy pearls. Don't you remember?"

"I don't remember anything about pearls," retorted the much annoyed Mr. Clutterbuck. "Are those white beads supposed to be pearls? Probably glass! Who told you you could buy good pearls in Japan? I suppose that long-winded young sap from Hoboken who you've taken such an interest in. Fresh from the necktie counter of Murray's Department Store, he was, for no particular reason, given a job on the cruise staff of the *Cynthonia*, where he has, smilingly and with a nervy confidence, been dealing out worthless information to helpless and unsuspecting tourists who think he knows what he's talking about. Bah-h."

THE ANGLE of Mrs. Clutterbuck's chin indicated an intolerant irritation. She pressed her lips tightly together and exhaled noisily through her nose, succeeding admirably by this extreme action in expressing her extreme displeasure.

"Horace, it was Perry's Department Store he worked at, not Murray's, and I think you're very unjust to Mr. Horton. He's been studying all about tours, and he knows practically everything about travel in foreign countries from reading the travel magazines. He told me so himself."

Horace dug his hands deeper into his pockets and groaned his disgust.

Mrs. Clutterbuck, with a final glare of disapproval, turned again toward the window. Then brightening: "Let's go in here. I want to see what they have on the inside."

A series of variously pitched snorts expressed Horace's extreme antipathy to the suggestion. "When are we going back to the hotel? We've been running around the streets since early morning, and I haven't seen a thing yet that can hold a candle to what we've got in Omaha."

Another heavy exhaling, accompanied by an icy glare from Mrs. Clutterbuck would have silenced anything but a husband. "Horace, you're an absolute idiot. Did we pay \$3,000 for a tour around the world to see things we can see in Omaha?" She paused, allowing a well affected aesthetic expression to creep over her face. "Don't you appreciate the wonders of the East—" and quoting the steamship circular from memory, "the beauty, the mystery, the charm, the culture, the like."

"Horsefeathers," interrupted Horace rudely. "I'm tired, and I'd rather be back at the hotel or on the boat than wandering aimlessly through this ridiculous city, dodging fish carts, jinrikishaw men, and demented taxi drivers."

With the English language so apparently inadequate, and knowing no other, Mrs. Clutterbuck compromised with a queer, choking, throaty sound, ominous and startling, ending with an indignant toss of the head, and without another word, she strode disdainfully into the House of Suzuki.

THIS unexpected turn came as a complete surprise to Mr. Clutterbuck, causing his jaw to drop slightly out of line. He stood silently gazing after his wife for a brief moment, then, with a sigh of resignation and defeat, followed her into the shop, the picture of dejection and despair.

"Just pour Sani-Flush in a dirty radiator. Run the motor (directions on the can). Drain. Flush. And refill with clean water. That does the trick."

Sani-Flush won't injure aluminum cylinder-heads, radiators or rubber fittings. It is safe. You'll find it in most bathrooms for cleaning toilet bowls. Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-ten-cent stores—25 and 10¢ sizes. The Hygienic Products Company, Canton, Ohio.

SANI-FLUSH Sale
KEEPS RADIATORS CLEAN

"We have some very special necklace," he imparted, anticipating Mrs. Clutterbuck's next question. "Yes—yes, the necklaces! I want to see them," cooed Mrs. Clutterbuck in an effort to be as polite and elegant as the little man before her. Then, as an afterthought: "Are they reasonable?"

The man smiled amicably and, choosing to ignore Mrs. Clutterbuck's reference to prices, he pointed across the room.

"Will the American lady and gentleman be so kind—please this way."

"Horace, how did that man know we were Americans?" chirped Mrs. Clutterbuck to her husband, forgetting momentarily their differences.

"Why, they can tell us anywhere," replied Horace confidently with a Rotarian air, not suspecting for a moment the actual method of determination.

THE MAN led them to the rear of the room and, pausing before a latticed shoji, noiselessly pushed open the sliding door, revealing a sizeable private room furnished tastefully in the quaint style of old Japan. Just outside the entrance was a neat row of geta.

"I am very sorry. Japanese custom is to remove shoe," and, smiling in a manner that indicated he really was not sorry at all, the man pointed suggestively to the straw slippers.

"What, again," cried Mr. Clutterbuck in despair. "This makes the ninth time today—I'm sick of taking my shoes off—it's go."

The steady, irritated tapping of Mrs. Clutterbuck's toe warned Horace of his imminent peril.

"Horace, don't you know the customs of the country yet? Take your shoes off and stop fussing and whining."

Ungraciously, muttering and protesting, Horace surrendered to the inevitable. He actually managed the difficult Japanese slippers better than did Mrs. Clutterbuck. Their own shoes were turned over to the customary "house bootblack," and they shuffled bovinely into the "china shop."

"I am very sorry, but Suzuki not make reduction," sighed the little man.

"I don't think it's worth even 250," opined Horace, doubtfully.

"I saw a bird selling pearls on the ship. Had some exactly like it for 50 yen. Emma, this is a holdup joint. Let's breeze before you make another of your big mistakes."

Ungraciously, muttering and protesting, Horace surrendered to the inevitable. He actually managed the difficult Japanese slippers better than did Mrs. Clutterbuck. Their own shoes were turned over to the customary "house bootblack," and they shuffled bovinely into the "china shop."

"Sit down and be quiet," commanded Mrs. Clutterbuck in distress, giving up all hope of silencing Horace in the more polite but less effective American sign language.

"I am very sorry," The man seemed actually pained.

Mrs. Clutterbuck appeared rather uncertain of herself. But the cruise director on the *Cynthonia* told me that one should never pay the first price. He said almost anything could be bought for a half and even a fourth of what was asked—perhaps I'll give 300 yen for the necklace, but that's the very best I'll do."

The Japanese looked at her with a melancholy tolerance. "I am very sorry. Man who told you such thing is very mistake. High-class Japanese store name only one price." He sighed sadly, sympathetically.

"That's only his sales talk, Emma," warned the garrulous Mr. Clutterbuck. "We can get the same things on the boat for 50 yen, I tell you. Let's go."

"Then you won't sell for 300 yen?" persisted Mrs. Clutterbuck with typical tourist verve, still ignoring Horace.

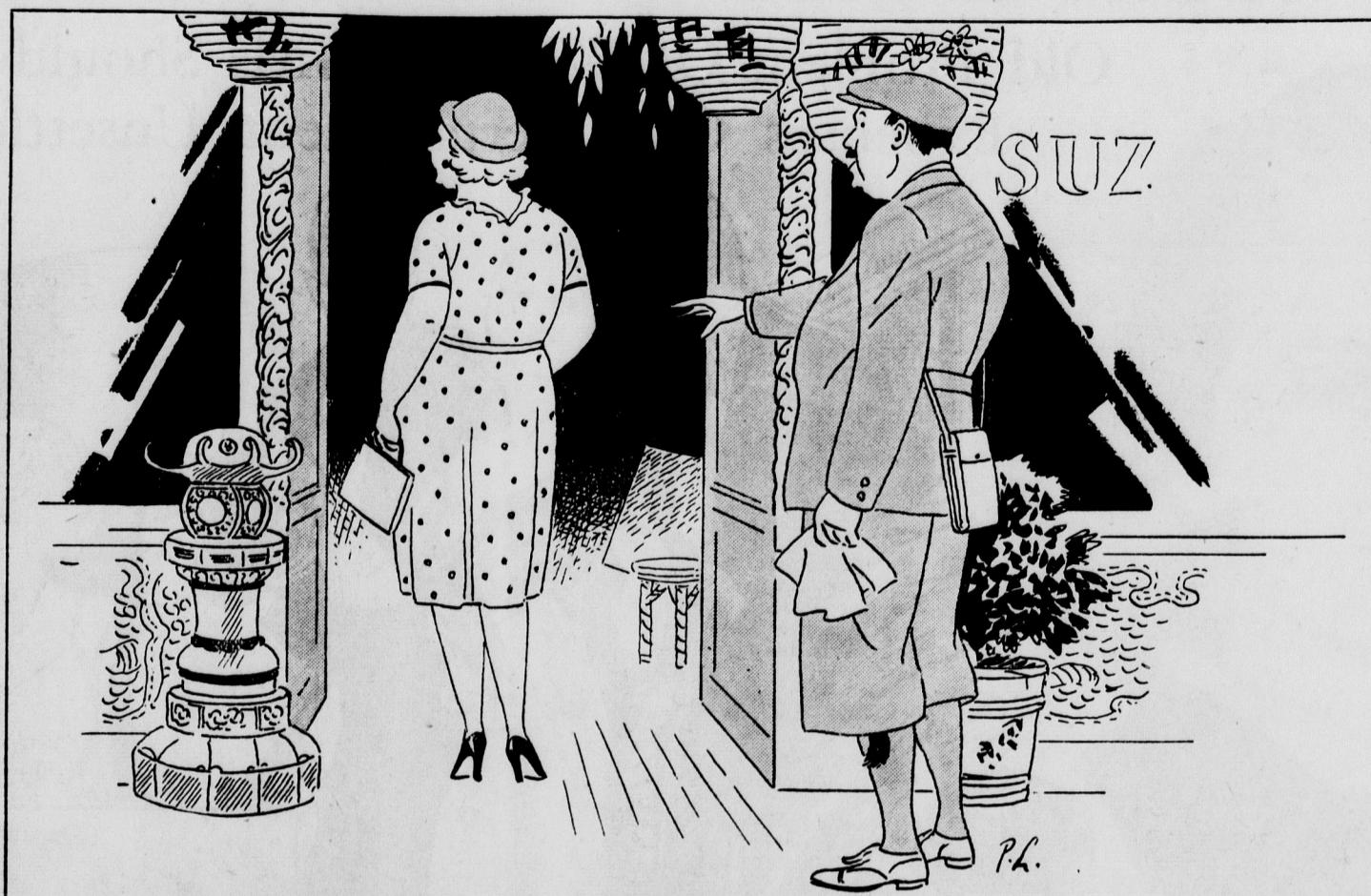
Again the man sighed. "I am very sorry."

Whereupon the Clutterbucks unceremoniously rose, collected their shoes and strode toward the door.

"He'll call us back, Horace," whispered Mrs. Clutterbuck confidently.

She hesitated on the threshold, expecting to find the man at her elbow anxious to close the deal at

FIVE STAR FICTION By William Richards



"—And Without Another Word She Strode Disdainfully Into the House of Suzuki."

ped together, a sound not unlike the grinding of a cement mixer issuing from between his lips. "Well," he barked angrily with an air of finality, "I'll give you 300. That's the best I'll do. Take it or leave it."

"Please give 350," pleaded the man. "I lose money. This real culture pearl."

"Not a cent over 300," snapped Horace, and, taking the amazed Mrs. Clutterbuck by the arm, started off down the deck.

A moment later he felt a hand on his arm. It was the pearl merchant, a melancholy sadness playing about his eyes.

"Awright, awright," assented the little man, apparently on the verge of tears. "I sell, but you have big bargain. I lose money."

Triumph gleamed in Horace's eyes. He winked slyly at Mrs. Clutterbuck. "You see, Emma, what did I tell you?" he whispered owlishly. He counted 300 yen from a roll of bills, and the string of beads and the money changed hands.

MR. CLUTTERBUCK giggled joyfully, and, with a newborn respect for Horace, gazed proudly up at him. Then, remembering that she actually had the necklace: "Just think, Horace, real culture pearls for 300 yen. Why—it's unbelievable. And to think they wanted 500 yen for exactly the same things in that big store in Tokyo."

Horace's success as a harvester filled him with a dignified pride. His expression, his carriage, the very atmosphere about him effused a harmonious medley of Kiwanis, Rotary, Chamber of Commerce, Ad Club—the epitome of the Successful Business Man. A rosy glow of well-being and self-satisfaction seemed to settle over him.

"Well, you see, Emma, I saved 200 yen. Let's see—that's something like 60 good old iron men, American money, real money. You just leave the bargaining to me after this. I know where to buy, and how."

The Japanese pocketed the money, and walked away down the deck chuckling to himself, in search of another victim. To him too, these Americans were incomprehensible, for it was painfully apparent that the Clutterbucks believed they had struck a bargain at 300 yen, and that string of pearls was actually nothing but cheap, coated glass, and could be purchased at any five and ten cents store in America.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

will not be responsible for any unsolicited manuscripts submitted to them, although all due precaution will be taken that they will not be lost.

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



E Ah Goo Slays the Big Mosquito

THIS is the tale of E Ah Goo. The greatest brave of all. He had the strength of many men. He was both wide and tall.

One day he took a little hunt, A hundred miles or so. But none could follow him for they Were much to weak or slow.

He bounded over hill and stream With tireless even stride. And if some tree was in his path He brushed it to one side.

Beneath each arm he held a bear Upon his back a deer, But back at camp, his people cried, "Oh E Ah Goo come here!"

It seems that while he went to hunt The Great Mosquito came, And with their bills cut down the camp, And hunted squaws like game.

E AH GOO heard this battle noise,

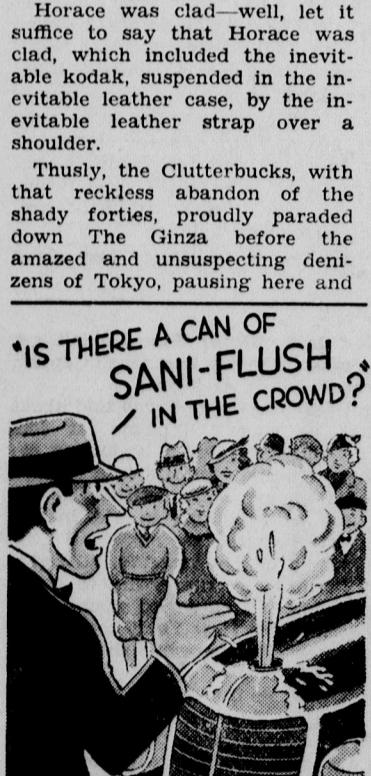
And hurried homeward faster; 'Tis well he did for his great speed Saved many from disaster.

He took the view in with a glance, And let his arrows fly, And every time an arrow twanged An enemy would die.

One great mosquito tho was tough, The giant of his band. He challenged E Ah Goo to fight— The duel was hand to hand.

E Ah Goo tore this bug apart And twisted off his driller, E Ah Goo from then on was known As Great Mosquito Killer.

The bill he gave to his proud wife, She used it for a hoe. E Ah Goo swore this tale was true, So maybe it was so.



A DIRTY, clogged automobile radiator is an unnecessary annoyance. You can keep a radiator as clean as new, and free of obstructions. Sani-Flush does it for ten cents, in very few minutes.

Just pour Sani-Flush in a dirty radiator. Run the motor (directions on the can). Drain. Flush. And refill with clean water. That does the trick.

Sani-Flush won't injure aluminum cylinder-heads, radiators or rubber fittings. It is safe. You'll find it in most bathrooms for cleaning toilet bowls. Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-ten-cent stores—25 and 10¢ sizes. The Hygienic Products Company, Canton, Ohio.

Sani-Flush Sale
KEEPS RADIATORS CLEAN

Holiday Season Is Bad Influence On Exercises, But You Should Carry On

By Adrian Shawn

FOR a well-formed, symmetrical figure, this series of exercises, of which this is the fourth, should be maintained throughout the course. Now that the holiday season is here you will find that it is much easier to discontinue these exercises instead of continuing.

But no matter how busy you are in preparing fruit cakes, candies and cookies, not to mention dusting off last year's Christmas tree ornaments and wrapping presents, these exercises should be



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomo.

"Alphabet Of Etiquette"

By Deborah Ames

SOME place, I think it was in an old scrap book of my grandmother's, I found the "Alphabet of Etiquette."

Avoid thou all evil, all rudeness, all haste;
Be gentle, be cheerful, be kindly, be chaste.
Consider the needs of the old and the weak;
Don't volunteer counsel, think twice ere you speak.
Ever think last of self, be not boastful or proud.
Fear scandal and gossip, let your talk be not loud.
Greet with equal politeness the high and the low.
Have a heart full of kindness, a soul pure as snow.
Injure none by a look, or a word or a tone;
Join not those that are evil, far better alone.

Keep promise and counsel, let your word be your bond;

Leave lying to slaves, of yourself be not fond.

Move gently, be modest in action and dress;

Never swear, never mock at another's distress.

Overdressing avoid, but at fashion don't sneer;

Pay tribute to usage, but bend not to fear.

Quit all that is harmful to self or to others;

Remember this world is a wide band of brothers.

Shun the fool and the ruffian, the top and the boor;

Take pleasure in helping the weak and the poor.

Use good language or none, all coarseness avoid;

Vulgarity's sinful, or with sin allied.

Wax ever in virtue, in grace and good will;

FURS are extremely important this season of opulence and splendor. This winter season which has beheld the return of completely feminine fashions for evening, has also seen the revival of that most regal of all furs, white ermine. Wraps of this aristocratic pelt vary from short jackets with puffed sleeves to luxurious wraps that cover the

X-ceiling in good and decreasing in ill.

Yonder sun be thy guidance in everything bright;

Zero marking thy standing in all that's not right.

I think there is nothing anyone can say that will add anything to this poem.

I hope that you will like it as much as my grandmother and I did.

This is a Particularly Gracious Model With Huge Puffed Sleeves to Flatter the Arms and a Wide Billowing Skirt.

entire figure. When ermine is adorned with glorious silver fox as it is in the wrap pictured on this page, it reaches new heights of beauty. Entire fox skins are swirled down the front, and the huge collar makes a frame of notable flattery. Its regal beauty is especially favored this season because the eyes of the world turn toward the coronation ceremonies of next spring. Collared with silver fox, white ermine reaches new heights of sophistication.

Whole wraps of silver foxes

used vertically appear. Mounted on black velvet, they are rich in their silver sheen and the dark blue cast of the fur. Mink always is correct and luxurious. It is the favorite of many women for both day and evening, and is used this season with brilliant effect as a foil to light colored satin evening gowns.

The furor for "something in the hair" continues to make the formal evening scene one of interest and unexpected loveliness. With nets the mantilla of sheer black is highly complimentary, espe-

cially the variety cut in circular fashion which may be draped over the shoulders as a cape. Twists of velvet, tiny feathers, velvet bows, real flowers—all are seen as hair ornaments, and all are smart when used with great discretion and with the utmost

consideration for the gown they are to companion. At a recent first night, a lovely young girl wearing black net entirely without ornament, had placed three exquisite real orchids directly on the top of her head. The effect was entrancing.

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

"**F**OR Christmas comes but wanst a year, and when it comes it brings good cheer," says an old Irish ballad.

CHRISTMAS DINNER MENU

Avocado-Shrimp Cocktail
Crisp Celery Curts
Turkey, California Stuffing
Creamed Onions
Buttered Sprouts
Baked Yams
Grape Jelly

Cranberry Ice
Holiday Pudding, Hard Sauce
Salted Pecans
Cheese and Crackers
Coffee

California stuffing is made by mixing 4 cups soft bread crumbs with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon pepper, 2 cups sliced apple and 2 cups cooked prunes, stoned and left whole.

4 tablespoons cream
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup brandy or sherry
3 cups grated bread crumbs
Place on a platter and whip until stiff:

7 egg whites
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
Fold them lightly into the raisin mixture. Pour the batter into a greased pudding mold. Cover it closely. Steam the pudding for 6 hours. 24 servings.

Help Kidneys

Clean Out Poisonous Acids

Your kidneys contain 2 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Night Nausea, Headaches, Back Pain, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acidity, Burning, Smartsing or Itching, don't take chances. The doctor guaranteed, prescription Cystex, the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles, \$10,000,000 deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, California, guarantees that Cystex must bring normality in 48 hours and you get your money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Siss-Tex) today.—Adv.

AT LAST A COUGH RELIEF—THAT ALSO SPEEDS RECOVERY

Remember the name! It's FOLEY'S HONEY & TAN! Double-acting. One set of ingredients quickly soothes, relieves tickling, hacking coughs... coats irritated throat linings to keep them from coughing. Another set removes the bronchial, local, irritants that help bring up a cough due to a cold and speeds recovery. For quick relief and speeded-up recovery, ask your druggist for double-acting FOLEY'S HONEY & TAN. Ideal for children, too. Get bottle today. Adv.

Fruit Cake Recipes Hold Attention During Holiday Season

Favorite Confections Presented In Glass Baking Dishes Will Please Discriminating

By Jennie Reed
Home Economics Editor

SHADES of grandmother! Look at this fruit cake—and look too, at its trimming! Nuts! Not to you, but the cake! If this sounds a little incoherent, just look at the cake and you'll find that the simplest things within the reach of any housewife make a gift fit for a king!

It's a very simple way of solving one's problem of giving to the most discriminating on one's Christmas list. Just select your favorite fruit cake recipe and bake it in one of the new glass baking dishes—then wrap it in colored cellophane and gay ribbons and it is ready for the most fastidious of your friends.

CONFECTION FRUIT CAKE

6 cups seedless raisins
2 cups uncooked prunes
2 cups candied cherries
2 cups sliced preserved lemon peel
2 cups sliced preserved orange peel
4 cups sliced citron

1 cup strained honey
1 pound butter

2½ cups granulated sugar
12 eggs

6¼ cups sifted all-purpose flour

2 teaspoons salt

1 teaspoon soda

3 teaspoons cinnamon

1 teaspoon cloves

2 teaspoons allspice

2 teaspoons mace

2 teaspoons ginger

1 cup crushed bananas

3 cups broken walnut kernels

2 tablespoons brandy extract

Rinse raisins, drain, and dry on a towel. Boil prunes 20 minutes; drain; cool; remove pits and slice. Rinse cherries, drain, dry on a towel, and cut into halves. Rinse all peel before slicing, drain, and dry on a towel. Combine fruits, peels, and honey, blend well, and let stand overnight. Cream butter, add sugar, and cream thoroughly. Add a portion of well beaten eggs and mix. Add a portion of the flour sifted with salt, soda, and spices, and beat. Stir in the crushed bananas, and alternately, the remainder of eggs and flour. Mix in the fruit mixture, nut kernels, and extract. Pour into paper-lined pans. Bake in a moderate oven (300 degrees F.). Makes approximately 11½ pounds. Sufficient for 1 large and 2 smaller cakes. A 2½-pound cake will require approximately 2½ hours' baking. A 5½-pound cake, approximately 3½ hours.

Note: Always test fruit cakes for doneness with toothpicks or cake tester.

PRESSED HOLIDAY CAKE

2½ cups cooked prunes



Your Favorite Fruit Cake Will Make a Most Acceptable Gift.

THIS cake can be cut into paper-thin slices whose fruit content shows a delightful transparency in attractive arrangement on the tea tray. Proper packing in the pan insures a texture that will not crumble.

Note: Always test fruit cakes for doneness with toothpicks or cake tester.

COOKED PRUNES

2 cups

3 cups seedless raisins

1 cup finely cut preserved orange peel

1 cup finely cut preserved lemon peel

2 cups finely cut citron

1 cup cut candied pineapple

1 cup candied cherries, quartered

½ cup powdered sugar

½ cup prune juice

¾ teaspoon salt

1 teaspoon mace

½ teaspoon cloves

2 teaspoons cinnamon

2 teaspoons vanilla

¾ pound butter

1 cup dark corn syrup

½ cup powdered sugar

Resift the remaining flour with:

1 nutmeg, grated

1 tablespoon cinnamon

½ tablespoon mace

6 tablespoons sugar

Combine the dredged, sifted ingredients.

Add:

7 egg yolks

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Wanta Play Football? Take Off Your Shoes!

Barefoot League In Hawaii
Is Only Place In U. S.
Boys Play Sans Shoes

By Clifford Gessler

THE last quarter was almost over. There was only a minute or two to play, when, after a series of mighty bucks and passes, the pigskin was trundled over the goal line to tie the score. The Eastern university's Hawaiian halfback was called upon to convert. The ball was tuck up for a place kick.

"Can I take my shoes off?" the halfback asked.

It was rather an unusual request, back at Amherst or Yale or wherever it was, but no rule could be found against it. He was permitted to "boot" the ball without boots. It soared over the goal as true as a bullet.

"You see," the halfback from Honolulu explained, "I grew up playing without shoes, and in a situation like this I didn't want to take any chance on missing."

He was an alumnus of the Hawaiian Barefoot League, in which some 4000 young Americans participate, throughout the Territory.

The game they play has been described by visiting mainland coaches as "the fastest, wildest, scrappiest brand of football in the United States." When the late Knute Rockne visited the Territory and saw a pair of these barefoot teams in action, he commented that if his Notre Dame gridiron could play as fast and as deceptively as these, they would defeat any team in the country.

They are all juniors, and the teams represent various municipal playgrounds. Senior interscholastic and university teams in the Territory play in regulation equipment. But many an Island varsity star, like our friend in the East, reverts, in critical situations, to his barefoot duds.

Barefoot football is a game of long standing in the Islands, though the league was organized under municipal government auspices only 14 years ago. The boys are graded into groups by weight and age, ranging from 90-pound "fleagweights" to "barrelweights" of 170. The principal rule is that heavy shoes are absolutely barred. Tennis shoes are permitted, but nobody wears them. Shoulder pads are also permitted, but many don't take the trouble. And they rarely get hurt. Injuries, according to report, are fewer than in games where all the defensive armor of standard football is used. After all, a bare toe in the nose or jaw inflicts much less damage than a cleated shoe, and if one must have one's face walked on, it's more comfortable to the face if the walker is without footwear.

The usual "uniform" is a pair of old trousers and a sweatshirt. The ball is regulation.

The game resembles the mainland brand, except that tricky reverses and multiple passes



The Place Kick Was So Fast That the Camera Didn't Catch the Ball in the Air, but It Did Catch the Kicker With His Bare Foot Still Aloft, on a Playground in Hawaii. The Territory of Hawaii Is Probably the Only Place in the United States Where Barefoot Football Is Played by Regularly Organized League Teams.

about 10 percent are declared ineligible because of physical condition. Most of those who pass the tests remain in good condition throughout the season. As one official remarked:

"We've never had a case of arch trouble."

"The boys are, on the whole, in excellent shape the year round. Most of them play other sports as well as football. Last year we had 350 days of outdoor athletic competition in Honolulu, so the boys got plenty of action. But football, without doubt, is the leading outdoor sport in the Territory."

BAREFOOT and otherwise, there are more than 600 regularly organized league football teams in the Islands. Besides the University of Hawaii, the Army League—wearing silk uniforms because they are more slippery than those made of tougher materials—the Navy, the Senior League, and various school teams, the sugar plantation recreation departments have organized football leagues for inter-plantation schedules.

A great deal of interest has developed in plantation football. No sooner do the men leave fields and mills than they report for practice. The first inter-plantation game after the league was organized, last year, brought out a crowd estimated at 4000 persons. Incidentally, these plantation teams commonly play also without shoes.

High school football attracts the greatest interest in the Territory, except for the university's games at the end of the year against outstanding teams from other parts of the United States. Usually the high school league plays four intersectional games each year, two on the mainland and two at home, and the university does the same.

Army games, at the several posts, do not draw a large crowd of civilian fans, but as many as four or five thousand service people turn out. Out of nearly 20,000 soldiers stationed in the territory, there is abundant material, and with coaching by former West Point stars, a very snappy brand of football is produced. There are nine teams at Schofield Barracks alone. The Navy, with a smaller field to draw from, usually concentrates on a good all-Navy team rather than separate representation for each branch of service.

The island of Oahu, on which the city of Honolulu is situated, sees as many as 30 games a weekend in the season. But the island of Maui, 100 miles southeast, has even more. About 200 league teams are playing on that island. Hawaii and Kauai islands also have their quotas.

And yet many people on the mainland don't realize that football is even played in the Territory of Hawaii! But dealers in equipment know it. The Territory, with fewer than 400,000 inhabitants, buys more athletic equipment than many of the states—more than any but 12 of them, according to a Honolulu football official with a head for statistics as well as for down days.

So it is not surprising that every season sees some outstanding stars on mainland varsity teams whose earlier athletic background was acquired in Hawaii. And the chances are that when he wants to make a good kick at a critical moment, he'll remove his shoes.

Another Christmas special
—4 boxes of Camels in
"flat fifties"—wrapped
in gay holiday dress.



Camels

There's no more acceptable gift in Santa's whole bag than a carton of Camel Cigarettes. Here's the happy solution to your gift problems. Camels are sure to be appreciated. And enjoyed! With mild, fine-tasting Camels you keep in tune with the cheery spirit of Christmas-tide. Enjoy Camels at mealtime—between courses and after eating—for their aid to digestion. Get an invigorating "lift" with a Camel. Camels set you right! They're made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOES—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand.



Prince Albert

It's easy to please the pipe-smokers on your list. Just give them mellow, fragrant Prince Albert—the National Joy Smoke—the Prince of Pipe Tobaccos. "P. A." is the largest-selling smoking tobacco in the world—as mild and tasty a tobacco as ever delighted a man. Prince Albert does not "bite" the tongue. And it's "crimp cut." Have bright red-and-green Christmas packages of Prince Albert waiting there early Christmas morning...to wish your friends and relatives the merriest Christmas ever.



A full pound of Prince Albert, in a real glass humidor that becomes a welcome possession.

One full pound tin of Prince Albert—the "bite-less" tobacco—in attractive Christmas gift package.

